McKean County Miner

VOLUME XXVI

SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 1 1889.

NUMBER 5

McKean County Miner

L. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mail via B., N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives at 12:15 p. m., and 6:20 p. m., and leaves at 6:30 a. m., and 2:00 p. m.

Mail via B. B. & K. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. and 5:35 p. m., and leaves at 6:45 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

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Money Orders as well as be issued or Letters registered between 12 m. and 5:00 p. m.

Office open every Sunday for delivery of mail from 12 m. to 1 p. m.

CLARK WILSON, P. M.

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

F. E. FOSTER, W. M.

G. M. SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets every second, third and last Tuesday evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

[illegible], M. W.

SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.

Meets on first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

L. ROGERS, President.

W. H. KNIGHT, Secretary.

G. A. R.

Post 67 ... meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, at the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

H. M. [illegible], Com.

[illegible], Adjutant.

W. R. C.

Meets every Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

Mrs. HELEN MORRISON, Pres.

Miss LIDA [illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. G. T.

Meets every Friday evening at [illegible] o'clock in Backus Hall.

A. E. CORY, W. C. T.

A. T. [illegible], Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus Block.

C. F. McCLURE, Com.

W. E. GORDON, R. K.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every alternate Friday afternoon, at 3, in Temperance Headquarters.

Miss C. A. [illegible], Pres.

Mrs. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Y. W. C. T. U.

Meets every Friday evening, at 7:30, in Temperance Headquarters.

Mrs. W. P. BURDICK, Pres.

Miss LYDIA BURLINGAME, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

Meetings in Backus Hall on first and third Wednesdays in the month at 7 p. m.

DWIGHT WALKER, S. K. C.

FRED. GALLUP, Scribe.

REV. J. H. McCANDLESS, Warden.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in Backus Hall.

J. A. MORRISON, Chief Patriarch.

H. H. GROATS, Scribe.

Churches

Methodist—T. W. CHANDLER, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. Teacher's meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Choir Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist—REV. W. H. WILLIAMAN, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome.

Episcopal—J. HAMER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HAMER McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. GALLIGAN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 2:30 p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Congregational Church—J. G. Hann, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30, Sabbath school at 11:30 a. m.; preaching every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, and class meeting at close of evening service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Clermont church—J. G. Hann, pastor. Preaching at 2:30 p. m.; class meeting after service; Sunday school at 1:30 p. m.

Borough Officers.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.

Council—W. F. Specht, S. J. Gifford, M. L. Armstrong, L. Rogers, Chas. McKean and S. D. Hanley.

Justices—G. M. Smith, P. Ford.

Constable—H. L. Burlingame.

School Directors—E. L. Keenan, H. L. McCoy, D. L. Young, J. W. Boulton, C. S. King and S. J. Gifford.

Collector.—Dennis Quinlan.

Assessor—Washington Stark.

Auditors—John Forrest, F. E. Foster and E. M. Kerns.

Judge of Election—F. Moses.

Inspectors—Frank Andrews and T. V. Powell.

Official Directory

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport, Potter Co.

Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.

Member of Congress—H. C. McCormick, Williamsport.

State Senator—Hon. E. Packer, Wellsboro.

Members of Assembly—W. F. Burdick, Duke Centre; J. T. Graham, Kane.

District Attorney—Geo. A. Sturgeon, Bradford.

Sheriff—Wm. E. Clarke, Smethport.

Prothonotary—J. M. McElroy, Smethport.

County Treasurer—J. E. Shoemaker, Smethport.

Commissioners—James A. McKean, Keating township; Capt. F. M. Fuller, Bradford; Jas. A. Anglum, Bradford.

Com'rs Clerk—M. B. Greer, Smethport.

Jury Com'rs—Devault Martin, M. S. Sheldon.

Auditors—Frank E. Foster, Smethport; John O. Sohlbergh, Clermont; A. E. Wicks, Duke City.

Mercantile Appraiser—Frank D. Sumner, Turtle Point.

Coroner—S. D. Heiner, Bradford.

County School Superintendent—W. F. Eckels, Smethport.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February and May, First Monday in October and Second Monday in December.

STATE.

Governor—James A. Beaver.

Lieutenant-Governor—Wm. T. Davies.

Auditor General—A. Wilson Norris.

State Treasurer—Wm. Livsey.

Secretary of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

Chas. A. Olmstead,

House, Sign and Carriage Painter.

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Smethport, Pa., Feb. 21 1888.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his barber shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

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Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

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—Dealer in—

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Attorneys.

JOHN N. APPLE, Notary Public. J. W. BOULTON.

Apple & Boulton.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, office on first floor of Henry Hamlin's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examinations and abstracts of land titles, Orphans' Court practice, and collections specialties.

R. B. STONE, W. W. BROWN, G. A. STURGEON.

Stone, Brown & Sturgeon.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, office: Pompelion Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 63 and 64, [illegible] & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Robert H. Rose.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over H. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Gorton.

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

L. Keenan.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

P. Ford.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office: Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. R. Wallace.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

H. McSWEENEY. M. M. BYLES.

McSweeney & Byles.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Room: Producer's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine sts., Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES. Office: Room 3, Cor. Main & Webster Sts., Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

M. E. Mayo.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gleason Block, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

S. I. Wells, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of H. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCoy.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. R. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman.

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burr Chadwick.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office one door east of W. T. Gallup's drug store. v19n25tf.

C. M. COLEGROVE,

County and Practical Surveyor!

Smethport, Penn'a.

July 12, 87tf.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Chautauqua House

Main street, Smethport, Pa. H. R. Vincent, Proprietor.

This house has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. The bar is also supplied with the choicest of liquors. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 5, 1886.

COLEMAN HOUSE,

ELDRED, PA.,

Opposite the B., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.
Dec. 17, 1885.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

Kane, Pa. R. E. Looker, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,

KANE, - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.
☞First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

HOTEL CHADWICK,

E. V. CHADWICK, - Proprietor,

Larrabee, Pa.

At the junction of the main line of the B., N. Y. & P. R. R. with the Clermont Branch.

This house is entirely new, from cellar to garret, and the furniture and beds are all new and of the most improved pattern. The table and bar are supplied with the best the market affords. Terms reasonable.

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Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

☞CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.☜

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

MISS TINSEL.

By HENRY SEDLEY

been, honest and unreserved to each other."

"What you have said just now," said the girl proudly, "is an insult. The time has been when you would not have heard another say such words—either to me or of me. And yet they are as little deserved now as they have ever been."

"They are, are they?" he retorted. "Then pray tell me who was that man you have had here within an hour?"

She turned deadly white, and opened her lips thrice to speak before the words would shape themselves.

"That—man?"

"Do you deny having a man with you?"

She shook her head piteously. "No—there was a man here—and with me."

"Ah, you confess it then," cried he, as if her admission made what he knew more heinous. "Who was this man? Confess all!"

"He—he—wanted help—asked for money. He saw me in the play at Boone's Bar, and, thinking me richer than I am, asked me for money."

Harding laughed scornfully. "And do you expect me to believe this?"

"It is true," she hurried on, nervously. "He said he was desperate and must have money to get away."

"Had he any claim upon you?" he asked, scanning her with cold, searching eyes.

She hesitated and made answer, "None."

"Yet he pushed his demand with eloquence?"

"He did."

"And with success?"

"I gave him all I had."

"Even although he had no claim on you?"

"Yes."

"Oh, Jane—Jane!" he cried with a burst of bitter sorrow, "why couldn't you have been truthful to the end? Why—why must you make me look back—always and only to despise you?"

She looked at him steadily, but made no reply.

"Jane, it cuts me to the heart to say it—but I saw you, do you hear?—saw you. He took both your hands in his—you threw your arms about his neck and kissed him. Do you deny this?"

She still looked him straight in the face, but two tears brimmed into her eyes and rolled slowly down her cheeks.

"No, it is true," she then answered.

"You own this too?" he cried furiously. "Jane, who is this man?"

She remained silent.

"I ask you again, Jane, and for the last time, who is this man?"

"I cannot tell you."

"You refuse?"

"I must."

"Then farewell. We can meet no more." He turned, and stood with his hand on the door, and with the action the girl's overstrained nerves gave way.

"Oh! no no, no! O. Chester, I have loved you so! Don't—for mercy's sake—don't leave me in anger, when I so need comfort, help—and—p—pity!"

She fell on her knees by the bed, and, with her face in her hands, sobbed aloud.

As she did so, a burst of strange, mocking laughter resounded from the adjoining room, and Harding started as if he had been stung.

"It must be!" he hissed, all that was hardest and worst in his nature suddenly possessing him. "After this it would only be torture to—both!"

He bent suddenly and kissed—not her lips—no longer pure—but her forehead, once, twice, thrice, passionately, and then fled away into the darkness.

CHAPTER V.

GOOD OUT OF EVIL.

Harding went up to his lonely tent. Like a wounded animal, he sought his lair, and the memory of the many solitary hours he had passed there, even at this sad moment, refreshed his spirit. There he could be alone—away from men's eyes—free from their curiosity, from their comments, or, what would be worse, from their pity.

He had made himself comparatively rich, he had built up a home, as it were, in the wilderness; he had even tried, and with some success, to gain men's esteem—and what were all these worth to him now?

Such bitter thoughts as these filled Harding's mind as he arranged his coarse pallet, and then, throwing himself upon it, sought to forget his grief during the short space that remained before daylight. He was awakened, almost instantly, it seemed to him—although, in fact, three hours had passed—by the sharp crack of a rifle. Harding leaped up and ran to his door.

It was a dull, gray dawn—the sky overcast, but the air free from wind or rain. A little below Harding's tent there spread a plain about a mile wide. This extended along the bank of the river, and terminated in a clump of redwoods which grew far up the mountain beyond. Here and there on the plain were scattered a few small trees and copses of manzanita; but for the most part it was clear from the outskirts of the village up to the redwoods.

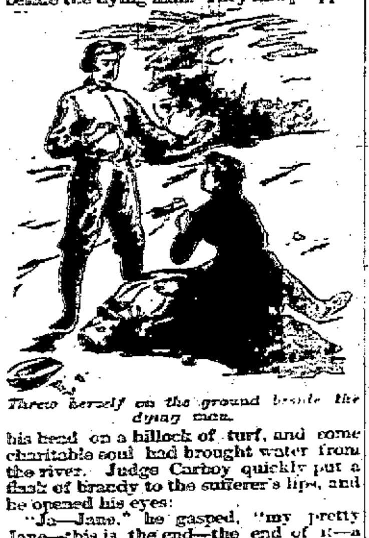
On this plain Harding now saw a remarkable sight. A man was running from tree to tree, striving always to get nearer the mountain. Perhaps 300 yards behind him were five or six armed pursuers trying to close in on the fugitive, and occasionally firing at him. As Harding gazed, three shots were discharged in rapid succession. Yet the man still held on his way, apparently unhurt, and it looked as if he would quickly gain the cover of the forest. But there was one behind him far swifter than the rest, who ran like an Indian on the river or further side from Harding, and who threatened in a few moments to get dangerously near. It was because this man was so distant from himself that Harding did not at first recognize his own partner, Jack Storm, although he was in his usual well known Mexican dress. Now, Storm was the best rifle shot on Bullion Flat.

It appeared that the fugitive knew this. At all events, as if suddenly realizing his peril, he turned and ran straight toward Storm, resolved to draw his fire, apparently, and by confusing his aim to have a better chance of escape. Storm's ready rifle flew up to his shoulder instantly, and Harding saw the pale blue ring of smoke and heard the quick report. Still the fugitive sped on. He was plainly unscathed, or in any case not disabled; and in his hand there now flashed a bright something which Harding knew was a bowie knife. With this, although the combatants were a mile away, Harding seized a revolver and dashed at his highest speed down the hill. Almost at the same moment there also started in company from Bullion Flat three figures on horseback. These were Miss Tinsel, the "Demon," Mr. Bellario and Judge Carboy. All who were now making for the scene of the combat heard in sharp repetition five or six shots from revolvers; but after the last of these all was still. When they got to the spot they found Jack Storm fainting from loss of blood, but hurt only with flesh wounds; and they were told that the other man, his opponent, was mortally wounded, and had been taken, by his own request, up on the mountain side, among the redwoods, to die.

With a choking cry Miss Tinsel galloped on, and in a few moments Chester Harding and she were again face to face over the dying man's body. Ghastly white as he was, all dabbled with blood, and the foam oozing from his lips, her lover at once knew Jane's visitor of the night before. What had happened had been hurriedly revealed to Harding—in broken whispers by the bystanders—before Jane came up.

The man had robbed several rooms at the "Bella Union" during the night, and had succeeded in gathering a large sum. Among the treasures stolen were all the loose funds belonging to the Combination troupe, the night's winnings of Mr. Coppers' faro bank and Miss De Montague's diamonds. But just as the robber, toward daylight, was on the point of making off in safety, he met a foe in the path in Jack Storm. It happened that Jack wanted to have a talk with his partner, Harding, and, as they were then very busy on the claim, made up his mind to compass this purpose bright and early, before getting to work. Stumbling on the marauder, the latter was secured after a struggle, and "the boys" speedily determined to make an example of him. The man begged for a chance of life, and after some debate, had been given the option of the halter or running the gauntlet, with 300 yards' start, in the way we have described. In the subsequent struggle he had been shot through the lungs, and terribly cut with his own bowie knife—wrested from him by Jack Storm—and his life was now fast ebbing away.

As she came up Jane sprang from her horse, and threw herself on the ground beside the dying man. They had propped



Threw herself on the ground beside the dying man.

his head on a hillock of turf, and some charitable soul had brought water from the river. Judge Carboy quickly put a flask of brandy to the sufferer's lips, and he opened his eyes:

"Ja—Jane," he gasped, "my pretty Jane—this is the end—the end of it—a dog's death—and deserved, too—but—I—I—always loved you!"

She burst into tears and began sobbing over him and fondling his head.

"Don't, darling—don't, little Jenny—it won't be long—I am better away—better for you—there—there! I'm sliding away somewhere—and"—

His voice failed, and his dark face began to grow blue. The doctor, who had ridden hastily up, forced between the man's teeth some strong restorative.

"I want you to remember always—that I was drunk when I did it—drunk and crazy. I was bad—vile—but not so bad as that. Don't tell who—who I am. It will only disgrace you—only disgrace you—I'm going, little Jenny"—

"Oh, father! father!" and the poor child bowed down her pretty head on the breast of the wretched thief and murderer, and wept as if her heart would break.

"No—no," he muttered; "no, little Jenny, I'm not worth it. Only—don't think worse—worse of me than I deserve. Perhaps mother—in heaven—has forgiven me! She knows—knows—I was mad when I did it."

"Yes—yes—I shall remember," whispered she, "always. Now, don't talk more—not now."

"No—I shan't talk—much more"—a strange wan smile came over his face—"not much more, little Jenny." He put up his hand and stroked her sunny hair. "Tell them about this last—that I was desperate—I had broke jail—knew the officers were on my track—and was penniless. Give me—more—brandy. So. Why, I can't see you any more, little Jenny—and yet it is morning, isn't it, not night?" He gasped for breath and clutched feebly at the air. "Kiss me—little Jenny—me—mercy—Lord Jesus—better—better times—hereafter!"

A shudder, and the man was dead, and Jane was left all alone in the world. Poor, besotted, frantic Michael Green, ill and searched as he was, had passed from the judgment of men to the more merciful judgment beyond. Yet the orphan, if alone, lacked neither sympathy nor protection. Nor did she ever lack from that moment the respect and confidence of the man of whose heart she had from the first been mistress. So that the true happiness came in time which is so often the sweeter for being deferred.

Literary Celebrities.

Margaret Deland, who wrote "John Ward, Preacher," is about 30 years of age, of medium height and has a face so strongly English that her American nationality would hardly be suspected.

Rider Haggard never rewrites a story before sending it to the press. The printer receives his original manuscript, upon which appear very few corrections or erasures.

Amanda M. Douglas, the popular novelist, has for the last fifteen years been the chief support of her father, mother and sister. During all these years she has written, on an average, two novels a year—in fact, she has been kept so busy that she has seldom been away from home for a week at a time. She can keep house, run a farm and make chicken pie.

Mrs. Augusta J. Evans-Wilson, the popular southern novelist, is short and stout, with an intelligent face. She has great taste for flowers and her camellias are the finest in the south. Her home is three miles from Mobile, and is the seat of a refined and generous hospitality.

[illegible] is a poet of fine, but he is not a lovely poet. Standing scarcely five feet [illegible] in his boots, he has an immense head, covered with masses of wild, unkempt hair. His face is pale, [illegible] ghostly, his mouth is small, almost girlish in its expression. He is fond of the society of artists and men of letters, but keeps clear of the scented crush of London society.

George Augustus Sala, the English journalist, always wears a white waistcoat.

Mrs. Margaret J. Preston is not blind, as several newspapers have asserted, but she is suffering now from her merciless use of her eyes in her efforts to help southern literature. For many years after the war she did a great part of the literary editing of several southern quarterlies, magazines and journals, all gratis, and under the editor's name, not her's. This constant work wore out her eyesight.

Tolstoi, the Russian novelist, although of noble birth, affects the life of a peasant and the trade of a shoemaker. He dresses like a village artisan. His shirt is soiled with soot, his trousers begrimed with mud, and his whole appearance is that of a workingman, a day laborer, a down trodden Russian serf.

Robert Browning is short and stout, with a ruddy face, and looks like he enjoyed a good dinner, which he does, for he is one of the greatest diners out in England. He is very agreeable and to sit next to him at table is a privilege eagerly sought. He is not at all self conscious and is the least affected of men. He has none of Byron's poetical misanthropy and dandified airs.

Walter Besant is endeavoring to raise a public library of 400,000 volumes in London.

Julian Hawthorne is one of the handsomest of American literary men. His face does not possess the grand, majestic power that distinguished his father, but it is, perhaps, a countenance that possesses greater attractions for women. Over a beautifully shaped head fall curls of dark brown hair, his eyes are very fine, and would brighten a far less handsome face; he is tall, graceful and manly in figure.

Mrs. Margaret Wilson Oliphant, the novelist, better known simply as Mrs. Oliphant, is now 60 years of age. She makes her home in the town of Windsor, adjoining Queen Victoria's favorite palace. The fact that she is a Scotch woman has made her quite a favorite of the queen, who reads all her novels and takes every occasion to praise their healthy, moral tone.

H. A. Lillibridge & Co., Port Allegany, are selling goods at sacrifice price in order to make room for new spring stock. Bargains for all in every department. Give them a call.

The Johnstown Stage.

By ROBERT HOWE FLETCHER.

City of Rocks was losing its sharp outlines in the radiating heat of a July afternoon. The unbroken, gray sage brush plain surrounding it had already lost its one outline, the horizon, and now merged itself in the distance of its own dustiness. The void between glaring plain and glaring sky was filled with hot silence. It was the silence of solitude undisturbed by humanity; for the only human habitation in the City of Rocks was the stage station, and that, in its square, uncompromising adaptation to its uses, seemed lonelier than the rough, but sometimes beautiful, and always fantastic, stone formations around it.

The Johnstown stage was due at City of Rocks at 5 o'clock. About that hour a man in a flannel shirt, dirty soldier trousers tucked in his boots and a slouch hat on the back of his bronzed, bearded, unkempt head, materialized in the obscurity of the doorway of the station house, and shading his eyes with his hand, looked down the road. As he stood there, a cloud of dust became visible in the distance. It floated and wavered nearer and nearer, until the creaking and jingling of dry wood, leather and metal, and the pounding of hoofs, were heard. Then, as the cloud approached the station, an apparition of two horses and a stage coach was seen within it. The cloud stopped in front of the house, the dust settled, and the coach, coated inside and out with the white powder, was disclosed. The driver, looking like a miller, laid his whip on the roof and prepared to descend. The station keeper, who, meanwhile, had stepped out into the road and silently commenced to unhook the traces, looked up for the first time. The next moment he dropped the traces with an exclamation of wonder, while his hand slowly but instinctively sought the revolver which hung in a belt loosely about his hips. For a few seconds he scrutinized the face of the man who was swinging himself down from the box, and then his look of surprise changed to one of recognition, his hand relaxed its hold on the pistol, and he said heartily, "Well, I'll be durned! Lieutenant, is that you? Why, what's come of Jim?"

"He was taken sick down by Shotgun creek and had to lay off at the milk ranch," said the man addressed, taking off his hat and beating out the dust against his leg. He was tall and broad shouldered, but slender, and was dressed in the same manner as the station keeper, even to the revolver, which hung about his hips. His voice and bearing, however, the only characteristics unaffected by the dust, betrayed a difference between them.

"Sick, nothing!" exclaimed the hostler, in a tone of disgust, taking out the straw which he held between his teeth and throwing it energetically on the ground. "That fellow's always sick! I'm durned ef I don't believe he's weakened sence Whistling Dick jumped his stage last month! He's yeard that the paymaster's sending his money up by express this trip to pay off the boys at the fort, and he's afeared he'll git jumped agin, durn him! That's what's the matter. It leaves me in a purty fix!" he continued, "Frank's out after stock, and there's no one yere but me. Who's goin' to take the stage on?"

"I'll take it on as far as Pack City, if you like," said the lieutenant. "The old man will find some one there to take Jim's place easy enough."

"The station keeper, without replying, mechanically resumed his duties of taking out the horses, and watched them meditatively as they walked slowly off to the stables. Then finally turning to the lieutenant, with the air of one whose mind is made up, he said: "By thunder, I guess that's the only thing we kin do. I can't leave yere. I wouldn't have a head of stock left by the time I got back. Them damned Injuns is gittin' worse and worse, not to mention the hoss thieves and road agents that's gittin' thicker'n fleas on a dog's back. It's sort o' crowdin' you, though, lieutenant, and I don't know what the old man'll say."

"He won't say thank you, at any rate," said the lieutenant.

"You kin gamble on that," said the hostler, approvingly. "Who's this Johnny-come-lately?" he added, as a passenger from the inside of the stage strolled toward them.

"Jim said he was a stock man," said the lieutenant; "he's billed for Pack City."

"Jim!" growled the hostler, contemptuously. "Jim's a stranger himself in these parts. How should he know?"

And when the traveler, an elderly man, joined them with a sociable remark that "it was purty tol'able warm," the hostler vented his scorn for Jim by ignoring him altogether and continuing his talk with the lieutenant about way bills, express, mail and other stage matters. But the passenger, appearing in no wise affected by this lack of cordiality, held his ground, and, if he did not join in the conversation, listened to it so persistently that the hostler finally turned to him and said, rather sarcastically, "Stranger, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Well, no, pard," replied the traveler, good humoredly, "there's nothin' you kin do for me; but I reckon you kin do somethin' for thet lady inside; she's petered plumb out and the kid's yelling like all possessed."

At this the amateur driver walked over to the stage door and looked in. There was the usual litter of mail bags and small bundles and smell of dust and leather. Addressing the woman, who, in a long linen duster and with a veil over her face, reclined limply in one corner, half holding a crying baby, the lieutenant said, "Supper station, madam."

This announcement producing no reply, he repeated it in a louder tone. The only result was an added force to the baby's cries.

"I reckon she's fainted," said the other passenger, appearing at his elbow with a cup of water, "try this yere."

The lieutenant got inside, followed by the old man, to whom he unceremoniously handed the baby. Taking out his pocket flask he mixed a little whisky and water, and pushing the veil up from off the unconscious mouth, he succeeded in partially reviving the exhausted woman. "Now, then," he said, in an authoritative tone, "you must come outside in the open air, and wash your face and hands; that will brace you up quicker than anything. Then when you have had some dinner you will be all right. We haven't much time," he added.

The woman obediently arose, but, cramped and worn out by the long day's ride, had to be assisted to the ground.

She succeeded in walking over to the water trough, and sitting down on its edge, silently took her baby. The lieutenant brought her a basin and towel, and left her to her toilet. Presently he returned and said, "Supper is ready."

"Thank you, I don't want any supper," was the reply.

As he heard her speak for the first time, the lieutenant looked at the shrouded form with surprise. The voice was low and trained, the voice of a gentlewoman. It startled him with a swift suggestion of perfumed lace and six button kid gloves, of waltz music, yachting and low murmured words in dim conservatories. The recollection of the fried pork and beans awaiting them in the station, however, brought his mind back to the subject.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but you must eat something. You can't stage all day without eating."

Her back was turned towards him as she sat dabbling her hand in the water for the amusement of the baby, and he went around and stood in front of her to emphasize his remark. Her veil was still down, and she did not raise her head as she replied, in the even tones of a superior addressing an over zealous inferior, "You are very kind, but I don't want anything."

The lieutenant was rather nettled at this; but, nevertheless, persisted. His interest was awakened. Besides, it would be very inconvenient to have her faint on the road. "I hope you won't think me obtrusive," he said, modulating his tone respectfully, "but you must have something. If you would prefer it, I will bring it out here."

Then she looked up half repentfully, half curiously, evidently thinking that this was a very odd stage driver. At last she said: "You are giving yourself needless trouble, but as you insist upon it, I will take a cup of tea and a little milk for the baby."

If her purpose was to rid herself of his importunities, her request was very effective. Tea! Milk! The lieutenant returned to the station house thoughtfully pulling his mustache. "Now," he said to himself, "that is like a woman! Why couldn't she ask for oysters and champagne, or something reasonable—but tea! milk!"

"Nate," he said, doubtfully, to the hostler, "you don't happen to have such a thing as—as tea about the house, do you?"

"Why not?" replied the station keeper, promptly.

"Oh, I don't mean any sage brush wash," rejoined the lieutenant, impatiently, "I'm talking about store tea."

"Well, that's what I'm talking about," said Nate; "a Chinaman gave some to Frank the other day."

"Nate," said the lieutenant, drawing out his flask, "take a drink!"

And in a few minutes he was carrying out a cup of tea and some crackers to the water trough, unconscious of the elaborate wink with which Nate, restored somewhat to good humor by the unexpected drink, favored the elderly passenger. "He's hell!" said Nate, admiringly.

The lieutenant found the object of his solicitude as he had left her, enduring the discomfort of her condition with silent patience.

"You are very good," she said, more gently, but in the same even tone of a superior. Evidently this woman was accustomed to being waited on.

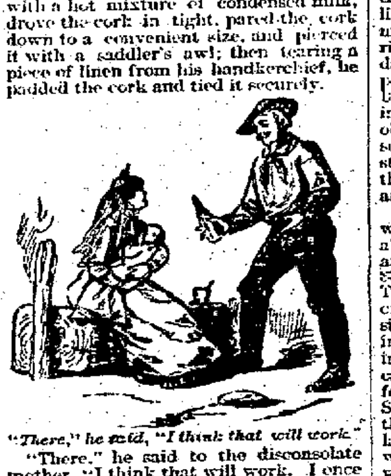
"I suppose that condensed milk will do for the baby," said the lieutenant; "have you anything to put it in?"

Yes; certainly, the baby had a bottle. But, alas! a search for the bottle revealed the fact that it must have been jolted out of the stage while the mother was unconscious.

"What shall I do!" she exclaimed, her fortitude suddenly forsaking her. "He won't drink out of a cup, and I am afraid he is hungry now." Evidently tears were gathering behind the veil, tears that she never would have shed for herself.

"Oh, I can fix that easy enough," said the stage driving lieutenant, consolingly.

Quickly entering the house once more, for time was getting precious, and the beans were getting cold, he seized an empty beer bottle, washed it out, filled it with a hot mixture of condensed milk, drove the cork in tight, pared the cork down to a convenient size, and pierced it with a saddler's awl; then tearing a piece of linen from his handkerchief, he padded the cork and tied it securely.



"There," he said, "I think that will work."

"There," he said to the disconsolate mother, "I think that will work. I once raised a litter of puppies on no better one."

The lady, who had smiled rather hopelessly at this cumbrous device, anxiously watched the infant's attempts to manage it. The lieutenant, notwithstanding that the beans were getting cold, looked on with almost as much interest. An expression of contentment gradually stole over the baby's face. Evidently the bottle met with its entire approval. Then the mother gave the child a quick, delighted hug, and with a little, low laugh of relief, turned her veiled face to the driver and said, but this time her voice trembled: "You are so kind! How can I thank you?"

But he only replied with an amused smile, and instinctively, though carelessly, lifting his hat, he went back to his supper of cold pork and beans, while the eyes behind the veil followed him with a look of increasing surprise and curiosity.

The stage, when it left City of Rocks, was twenty minutes late. But the jack rabbits, which laid back their ears and scudded at its approach, found it no mean rival that afternoon.

"I'll bet $10 he makes it up afore he gits to Stony creek, and not turn a hair!" said the station keeper to himself. Then after a further contemplation of the fast receding cloud of dust, he added in a more reckless tone: "I'll bet $10 he makes it up afore he gits to Dick Day's ranch, and not turn a hair!" As no one accepted either of these generous propositions, he shook his head and remarked confidentially: "There ain't many kin copper the lieutenant, now, if you year me!" and, disappearing in the gloom of the interior of the house, City of Rocks was left once more to the hot silence of its fantastic stones.

* * * * * * *

The sun was setting behind Bald Butte as the Johnstown stage approached the five mile grade which led down to Stony creek. The air was growing cool. The rabbits, looking like sage bushes in motion, flitted about in the twilight. A colony of prairie owls, posting themselves at intervals along the road, accompanied the intruding vehicle through their territory, the head of the line rising as the stage drew near and gravely flying down to take station at the foot, until, the danger departed, they solemnly withdrew. Down the grade the stage went, with the driver on the brake and the horses trotting loosely in their harness, until, with a final jolt and lurch, they fetched up on the bank of Stony creek. The driver swung himself off the box, and taking an iron pail out of the boot, proceeded to water his horses. The elderly passenger emerged from the stage with a tin cup, and scooping up some of the bright, cold water from the noisy mountain stream, gallantly took it to the lady inside. Then, helping himself, he said to the driver, with a laugh:

"I jedge you've been making up time. Ye herded 'em along pretty lively down thet grade."

The lieutenant nodded his head. The position in which he found himself had responsibilities that discouraged sociability. Going to the other side of the stage he got out his overcoat and put it on. It was a garment made of rough, blue cloth, long and voluminous, with a cape that came to the waist. Quietly slipping his revolver from its holster, he put it in a narrow pocket in the lining of the coat. This pocket, apparently made for the purpose, dispensed with the ostentatious and cumbrous method of belting the pistol on outside. These preparations for the night completed, he mounted to his place, and made the usual warning inquiry, "All set?"

"If you don't mind, pard," said the passenger, "I'll ride outside for a ways, and give the lady a chance to stretch."

"I don't mind," said the lieutenant, and the elderly stranger climbed laboriously to his side. The horses' hoofs splashed and the stage wheels crunched their way through the stream, while the water fretted and foamed noisily about the wet fetlocks and through the cleaned spokes. Then hoofs and wheels came out on the soft bank, and the stage sped silently along the damp bottom land. Dark forms shaped themselves into cottonwood trees and alder bushes, and dissolved again into the darkness, while the fresh odor of the earth and growing things scented the cool night air.

"Have a drink?" said the passenger, sociably, drawing out a bottle.

"No, thank you," said the lieutenant, "I don't drink on the box."

"Right you are!" said his companion; "well, here's luck! You hain't been long on the line, I take it?"

"No," said the lieutenant.

"I was up in this section a couple o' years ago," continued the passenger, "and I kinder thought I didn't recollect your face. It's a fine country up yere, but it ain't as fine a country as some I've seen. Was you ever up around Sin-e-ah-qua-teen?"

No, the lieutenant had never been to Sin-e-ah-qua-teen.

"Well, sir," continued the passenger, enthusiastically, "that's a fine country, and a mighty curious one, too, the curiousest I ever seen. Me an' my pardner was in there one summer and found injuns as big as my two fists, and the next day, when we struck up along the Pend'Oreille, we got into seven feet o' snow. When we got down into Kootenai, along Pack river, they was taking out a heap o' gold. Then we struck St. Mary's river, and, gentlemen! I never did see such a place for fish. All them rivers rise in lakes, and I was told by an old Hudson Bay man, that had been with the company nigh onto forty year, that they never had found no bottom to the lakes. And fish! Whew! I throwed in a fly and I could see hundreds o' them fish, four and five pound big, jest race for it. Me and my pardner stayed there a week and had a right pleasant time, only for a little talk that started and ended up in some right smart shooting. Six fellows got killed and a lot more wounded. They was gamblers mostly, and they made it up to go out six agin' six, at ten paces, with their revolvers. They didn't keer noways. I laid off in the bush and watched them. They started out as quiet as I'd go out to cut rails, and stood up as straight as so many snipe. Them fellows had heaps of sand—I didn't see nary a pistol barrel shake. I could tell by their physiogs that there was a woman at the bottom of it. There was some women along with the outfit; and I says to one of them afterwards, says I, 'We've got to bury these yere dead men. It seems sort o' rough that so many healthy fellows should go under of a sudden, now, don't it?' And she says, 'Yes; women makes a power o' trouble sometimes.' And I'm durned ef she warn't right. Tho' I'll agree that there are times when women's powerful handy to have around. You don't happen to be married, do yer?"

"No," said the lieutenant, beginning to be amused and entertained by his loquacious companion, "I am not married."

The stage had commenced to ascend the grade on the other side of Stony creek. The road wound up through a canyon, or gulch, in the bottom of which was the dry bed of a winter torrent. It was a long, tedious pull to the top of the mesa, and the horses had to take their time to it. Notwithstanding that a thin line of light on the brow of a distant mountain signaled that the moon had risen, it was very dark in the canyon; so dark, that although the lieutenant kept peering ahead of the horses, he could see but little more than a band of the winding road faintly defined by the denser obscurity on each side of it. The passenger himself, notwithstanding his steady flow of talk, seemed affected by the surrounding gloom, and maintained an alert gaze upon the side of the road.

"You see," he continued, "I had a wife myself once, so I know something about women. I picked her up in 'Frisco, and just about six months after I lost $35,000 in the Frazer river excitement. Then I come up yere, and laid out a ranch on Mud river. But my wife, she got sick, and I spent all the money I had left in taking her down agin, and in doctoring. Well, sir, when she died, and I came back yere with the little fellows, I found my ranch gone plumb to the devil. Six inches of snow on the ground and the little fellows barefoot, and not a dollar in my pocket and nothing to eat. I was blue. I tell you, pard, if ever a man were blue, I was that man! I jest tuk off my hat and throwed it on the ground, and looked all around. But I didn't throw up no sponge. I took to splittin' rails, outside of a month I'd been to the government at the [illegible], and cleaned up a hundred dollars. I'm doin' tol'able well now, the country round my way's gittin' settled up. 'Pears like Oregon's spittin' all her webfeet into that section. I got my eye on some o' these yere immigrants, and I'll pick up another wife some day, a young un about 16, that I kin larn. I'm purty good on the physiog. I don't want no widows, they're larnt all ready to yer hand, but they know too damned much."

The lieutenant laughed, and spoke to his horses, which were showing a restive disinclination to proceed. They were almost at the top of the grade now. A clump of scrub oaks at the head of the canyon was in sight. The shadows here were very dense by contrast with the moonlight, which lay in the open beyond. It was at these shadows that the horses were pricking their ears. The lieutenant cracked his whip over the unruly animals, but as he did so he looked sharply in the direction of the oaks. Was not something moving there? Or was it the moonlight shadows playing their usual tricks on highly strung nerves? Then he remembered that there was a spring under those oaks, and that cattle were always around it, or, perhaps, a stray deer from the mountains might have come there to drink. His military training and frontier experience made him guard against unreasoning alarm. At the same time, the station keeper's open secret that the paymaster's funds were aboard flashed across his mind. It would never do for him, an army officer, to hand down Wells-Fargo's box to the first road agent who asked for it. Professional pride, if naught else, forbade it. He said nothing to the man at his side, but under cover of his cape he slipped the lines and whip into his left hand, and with his right cocked the revolver in his pocket. The elderly passenger, notwithstanding that his eyes were also fastened on the clump of oaks, seemed quite unsuspicious and and continued to talk.

"I reckon I can git another wife easy enough. I know a fellow that come into that section, only a little while ago, without a dollar, and he married a right purty gal, only 16, and he's older than"—

A shrill whistle suddenly startled the silence of the night. The passenger on the box, almost without a pause, leaned over, and laying one hand on the lines with the other pointed a pistol at the driver's head, and said, but no longer in the accents of an uneducated person:

"Hold up your hands, lieutenant!" At the same instant a man with a masked face and holding a gun appeared in the middle of the road and stopped the horses.

The lieutenant turned pale and stared in amazement at the man by his side.

"It's no use," said the elderly passenger, sternly. "We've got the drop on you! Be quick, or I'll"—

"Well," said the lieutenant, defeatedly, "you have got the drop on me, for a fact!" And, drawing a long breath, he slowly raised his arms. But when his left elbow was as high as his shoulder, with his right hand he pressed the trigger of the revolver in his pocket.

There was a muffled report, a shriek, and a curse, followed by another report, then another, and another, confused and intermingled, the sharp crack of the rifle ringing out over the duller noise of the pistols. When the sounds ceased, the man in the road was crawling on his hands and knees toward the shadow of the oaks whence he had emerged. There was no one on the box but the lieutenant, and he was standing erect. The next moment he pitched head first over the dash board on to the off horse's back, and from there rolled on to the road. It needed but this to goad the frightened animals into a stampede, and with the lines under their heels, kicking and shying, they galloped out over the prairie.

It is not easy for two horses to run away with a Concord coach, especially after coming up Stony creek grade. And so, after the stage had lumbered and lurched at their heels for a half mile or so, the horses came down to a trot, and then to a walk, and finally stood still, and gazed around, trembling, and ready for a second flight. The moment that the vehicle stopped the veiled face of the lady passenger appeared at the door, and her terror stricken voice cried, but almost inaudibly, "My God! what has happened?"

Aroused from a troubled sleep by the report of a pistol, followed by a man's shriek, more shots, curses and groans, she had opened her eyes just in time to see a heavy body fall over the wheel and on to the ground. Then the stage had started forward, the wheel going over the thing on the ground with a sickening jolt. As the stage bounded on, she had been thrown violently to and fro, clinging convulsively to her baby, unable to realize what this grisly horror of the night might be. With shaking hands she now unfastened the door, and stepping out, found herself alone in the awful silence and solitude of the night.

Hark! what was that? She tore her veil from her head, and with it came her hat. Great masses of black hair fell down her shoulders, and a white, young face shone out in the moonlight, lovely even in its terror. The noise was but the piping of an insect, but it sounded like a distant shriek. Then the wind stirred the dry buffalo grass, and it seemed to the panic stricken woman as though it was the voices of men pursuing. Her hair arose, and all the blood in her body rallied in her heart. She would have fainted had it not been for the wailing of the dependent baby in her arms. What should she do? Her first impulse was to run from what might be behind her. But her feeble limbs failed at the sight of the wide plains and obstructing sage brush. If she could but get upon the stage and drive. She went to the horses and spoke to them. One of them whinnied in reply, and that encouraged her. She crept between them, talking to them all the time in trembling, beseeching tones, and got the lines out from beneath their hoofs. Then holding the reins and the baby in one arm, she scrambled on to the wheel, and from there to the driver's seat. Everything was so big, the lines, the seat, the brake, her little feet did not reach the dash board, but rested on some sacks of barley that filled the forward boot. In this barley she made a nest for the baby. When she was ready to start, it was evident that she was not ignorant of driving. She held the lines and whip like the amateur drivers of the New York Coaching clubs. The horses had been restive during these prolonged preparations, and they started off freely at her timorous word.

And now the distraction of driving and the sense of motion diminished her first ghastly horror and replaced it with nervous excitement. She had no difficulty in finding the road, the horses took her back to it. When she reached it, however, she stopped to look around and determine which way led to Pack City. It would be frightful to make a mistake and drive back into that awful tragedy. She thought with a shudder of what might be there, dead or living, in the moonlit road or in the blackness of the bushes. She wondered what had become of the driver. Was it his body that she had seen fall from the stage? He must be either dead or wounded; perhaps he was only wounded. She would send back help instantly from Pack City. But when she decided on the direction she still hesitated. The recollection of that tall, broad shouldered young driver, who had been so kind and courteous to her, persisted in obtruding itself on her mind. Perhaps if he was only wounded he might be dying now for want of a little help. He had helped her in her need, he had helped her baby. In common humanity ought she not to go back to his assistance? Was it not cowardly to take the stage and desert him? Longing to go the other way and weeping hysterically, she finally turned the reluctant horses toward the canyon.

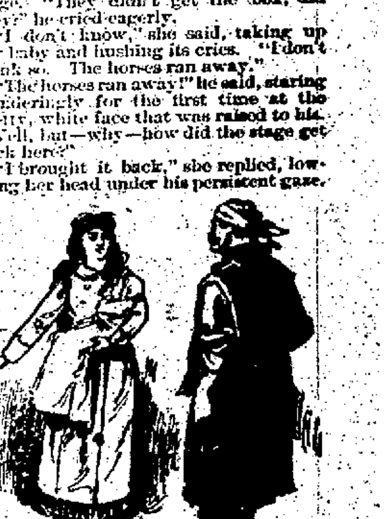
The moon had lit up the vicinity of the scrub oaks by the time the stage moved slowly back on the scene. All was silent and deserted. Suddenly the horses snorted and shied at a mass of blue cloth lying in the road. The woman turned the team to one side and drove it against some trees. Then taking her baby in her arms she crept down from her perch, and, starting at every sound, stole her way to the prostrate form. It was the driver's face which she uncovered, as ghastly white as her own, and smirched with blood and dust. Then she slipped her hand under his coat and laid it over his heart. It was still beating. Hurriedly she searched his pockets for the flask that he had used in her service but a few hours before; it was her turn now. She lifted his head and poured the raw whisky generously down his throat. He responded with a groan and a gasp that frightened her anew, and then struggled to a sitting posture. "Water!" he cried, "for God's sake, water!" Then, as she hesitated, he continued faintly, "my hat. There's a spring over there," and lay down with another groan.

Her fear was dispelled by the sound of his voice. She found the spring, and, filling his hat, let him drink, and bathed his face and head. He revived at this treatment, and, again sitting up, took out his knife, and asked her to cut his sleeve off. "I am losing blood terribly from my arm," he explained. She bravely, but tremblingly did as she was told. When she had cut away the soaked cloth and bared the massive arm, he helped her to improvise a tourniquet with his handkerchief and a piece of stick, and the bleeding was stopped. After a second dose of whisky and water he commenced to improve rapidly. She bound another cloth around his head. "The fellow with the rifle did that," he said. "That is what knocked me off the box. It's only a graze, but it was a mighty close call." Then he struggled to his feet and looking around saw the stage. "They didn't get the box, did they?" he cried eagerly.

"I don't know," she said, taking up her baby and hushing its cries. "I don't think so. The horses ran away."

"The horses ran away!" he said, staring wonderingly for the first time at the pretty, white face that was raised to his. "Well, but—why—how did the stage get back here?"

"I brought it back," she replied, lowering her head under his persistent gaze.



"You brought it back!" he exclaimed.

"You brought it back!" he exclaimed; "you!"

For a few minutes the wounded lieutenant looked down at the slight form of the woman who stood before him in the moonlight, veiled in her own long black hair. Then, as he realized what she had done, he took off his hat and dropped it in the road, having but one available arm, and offered her his hand. She placed hers frankly within it, and he raised the little gauntlet respectfully to his lips. "You are very brave," he said with considerable feeling; "I am glad to think that perhaps I owe you my life."

The Johnstown stage was later than ever that night when it drew up in front of Abe Goldstein's store, in Pack City. Simultaneously with its arrival the drinking and gambling saloons and other places of public resort suddenly became deserted. It was said that a woman had driven the stage in, and that a man with his head bandaged and his arm in a sling was sitting alongside of her, holding a baby. While Wells-Fargo's box and the mail sacks were being taken out, for Goldstein's store was also the express and postoffice, the story was briefly given to the crowd. Then a cheering, pistol firing procession accompanied the stage down the street to the hotel. Here a dozen strong arms fairly lifted the

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Terms of Subscription

Payable in advance [illegible] months, $1.00, [illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES

[illegible]

E. ROBERTS, [illegible]

Smethport, Pa., March 1, 1889

The 10th of May is the period fixed by leading men in both branches of the Legislature for the adjournment

At the National Encampment of the Union Veteran Legion, held at Altoona on Friday last, General A. L. Pearson of Pittsburgh, was re-elected National Commander, and Captain W. B. Chapman of Bradford Inspector General

President-elect Harrison and family are now at the Arlington Hotel in Washington, where they will remain until Monday next, when they will move into their new White House quarters. Next week we will publish a full account of the inaugural ceremonies.

Warren was the victim of the fire fiend on Saturday night last, the fire starting in the "flat iron" brick block owned by Hon L. F. Watson. The properties destroyed were the Western Union telegraph office and [illegible] loss $1,000, Northrop's boot and shoe store, $7,000; Williams' restaurant, $600; Warren Savings Bank, $1,000; [illegible] Smith's shoe store, $5,000; [illegible] harness store, $5,000; Mail office, $5,000, the entire loss footing up $7[illegible],000, the insurance being about two thirds of that amount. The reservoir gave out, and the firemen were at their wits' ends until they got out an old hand engine and were able to reach the river. James Kuhleger, a fireman, was badly frozen. [illegible] Haggerty was overcome with smoke, and when found was almost dead. The fire is supposed to have been caused by carelessness in the use of kindling.

McKEAN COUNTY ASSOCIATION G. A. R.

The annual business meeting of the McKean County Association G. A. R. was held in Masonic Hall, Duke Centre, on Friday last at 3 p. m. Delegates were present from Posts 141 Bradford, 155, Eldred, 347 Smethport and 356, Duke Centre. Post 5[illegible] of Port Allegany, would have been represented had the notification of the change of day for holding the meeting been received in time to prevent a trip to Duke Centre by the delegates on Tuesday, the 19th.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Comrade L. Rogers, of Post 347.

Vice-President—Comrade Charles R. Hatch, of Post 356.

Secretary—Comrade H. M. Choate of Post 347.

Treasurer—Comrade J. F. Badham of Post 356.

Chaplain—Comrade F. M. Back of Post 529.

Council of Administration—Comrades E. G. Howe, of Post 141; C. M. Black, of Post 155; George Griffith of Post 258; W. D. Murray, of Post 530; H. F. Wright, of Post 347; James Frazer, of Post 356; R. H. Camp of Post 151 and J. A. Bump, of Post 5[illegible].

On motion the date for the annual re-union which this year will be held in Smethport, was left for the President, Vice President and Secretary to designate.

A Hint to Whist Players

The slow whist player not only vexes and distracts his partner by hesitation, but invariably forgets the cards already played. He does more than that; he causes all the other players at the table to lose track of the game. The human mind is so constituted that it will keep busy. In the case of the whist player who is waiting hopelessly for his partner or his opponents to play to the trick, the mind speedily wanders from the business in hand. He finds himself thinking of every subject but the one before him, and then discovers that he as well as his slow neighbor has forgotten perhaps even the cards which have fallen from his own hand. He may even mistake the trump card and play the rest of the hand under the most ridiculous of misapprehensions. There is no pleasure in a slow game, and the hesitating player should remember that he is not only preventing himself from playing good whist, but placing all the others at the table in the same predicament. Of course, some men's minds work slower than those of others, but I am persuaded that the hesitation of many players might be overcome in part by a little effort. At any rate, you can assure such players that until they overcome this hesitating habit they will not become proficient in the game.—*A Professional.*

The New States

On Friday last the President signed the bill providing for the admission of four new States, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Washington. Nothing now remains to be done but the adoption by them of constitutions in harmony with the national constitution. Then the proclamation of President Harrison will admit them to the full dignity of Statehood in time for their Senators and Representatives to take seats at the regular session of Congress next December. That means the addition of eight to the membership of the Senate, and five Representatives to the House, two from South Dakota, and one from each of the others.

The dimensions of these new States are imperial. The two Dakotas contain 147,700 square miles; Montana, 143,310; Washington, 69,[illegible]; total [illegible] square miles. The total area of the other 38 States is but little over 2,000,000 square miles. The four new stars in the flag will therefore mean the addition of 17 per cent., or a little more than one-sixth, to the area of the States. Montana will stand third in the line of States, arranged by size, topped only by Texas, with her 262,290 square miles, and California with 155,980. Let us come out of the roomy sense of the West, and try to take the size of these new States by Eastern measurement. You could lay eight Pennsylvanias within their area, and barely hide the borders. All the six New England States together fall short of the size of the smallest of them. You could carve five New Englands from the four of them, and have a Pennsylvania left. The area of all the States washed by the Atlantic—Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida—adds up to but [illegible] square miles—[illegible] square miles less than the area of these four new States created by a stroke of the President's pen.

Give them stars of the first magnitude. They deserve no less.—*Philadelphia Press.*

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

From our own correspondent.

HARRISBURG, February 27. The past week the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives held a session in the hall of the House to hear arguments for and against certain features of the new Revenue bill. The new Revenue bill [illegible] others within the [illegible] three mill tax [illegible] the Ways and Means [illegible] afternoon [illegible] Oliver of Pittsburgh [illegible] was opposed to this tax because it would cripple the iron and steel industries of Pennsylvania [illegible] going to build up [illegible] foundations. The proposition to tax these industries was peculiarly a Pennsylvania idea, he said. There was not another State in the Union where it has been demanded. He also declared that to enforce this burdensome tax in this State would drive all manufacturing interests from Pennsylvania and into other States where they could prosecute their business without the imposition of a burdensome tax. At some length he reviewed the history of these industries of Pennsylvania and said investors of capital fearing some such move as contemplated by the bill under consideration would refuse to embark in undertakings, the first drawback to which would be burdensome taxation. Hon. Cyrus Elder of the Cambria Iron Works also protested against the tax, saying that it was unwise and would be unjust. The protestants represented large capital invested in manufacturing industries and came from all parts of the State.

Hon. Jerome B. Niles, ex-Auditor General of this State, advocated the taxation of these classes of manufacturers for the reason that they should keep [illegible] by the State.

He stated that [illegible] State debt [illegible]

It is said that [illegible] appropriations [illegible]

[illegible] the soldiers' orphan schools [illegible] in the near future [illegible] upon the kind [illegible] of the orphaned soldier children [illegible] the schools on June 1st 1890. It is said that the House portion of the Committee is in possession of some facts that will lead to an investigation of the McAlisterville school under a former superintendent. It is to be regretted that these schools should go out of existence under a cloud. They have served a good purpose, have fulfilled a noble duty and have [illegible] the State was not ungrateful for the sacrifices made by those who went to the front in 1861 leaving behind those for whom the State has adopted this system of educating the veteran orphaned children.

Referring to the [illegible] it is a little singular that in 1889 it is possible to pick up a newspaper and find such unconstructed rebels as General Rosser who gives utterance to his rebel ideas in a northern city almost under the shadow of the National Capital. At the annual reunion of the Society of the Confederate Army and Navy held in Baltimore on the 22d [illegible] this same unrepentant rebel as orator [illegible] the day showed that it was a hard task to accept the results of the war. His tirade [illegible] received with applause by his [illegible]

"I feel that I am [illegible] that every brave Confederate soldier [illegible] is more loyal to the [illegible] general government of the new United States than [illegible] the rank and file of the Grand Army of the Republic [illegible] called, and I believe that we are more loyal to the flag of the new [illegible] than they.

"The banner waving of confederate battle flags under which we so gloriously fought is now the badge of our loyalty to ourselves. This is the cross which we bore with courage, patience and fortitude which entitles every brave, true and tried Confederate soldier to wear a patriot's immortal crown."

The temperance people who held a convention in our city on Tuesday of last week, were an earnest, determined set of folks, but it was really laughable to see some of the various snarls they got into and the still more curious methods adopted to get out of them. The absence of that noted *temperance (?)* leader Charles Wolfe was often commented on, but the consistent temperance people got along first rate without him. The convention for the first day's deliberations bade fair to break up in a grand row and endanger rather than benefit their cause, but all that was gained by the politicians on the first day was lost the following day, when the politicians like Stevens and others, of the late third party, were sat down on and the good people took hold and the convention adjourned finally leaving no sore spots except the single one that soured Stevens and others who endeavored to run the convention into a political rut, had failed. It was said that the selection of ex-Attorney General H. W. Palmer as marshal of the State's Prohibition forces was a great disappointment to Mr. Bailey, of Philadelphia, who it is said fully expected the honor to fall upon him. He had for years past been a prominent leader in Prohibition battles and had spent his money freely for the cause and had fully expected this honor to be bestowed on him partly as a recognition for past services, but the marshal of leadership has fallen on new shoulders and this has displeased the Prohibition veteran, so that the query was often asked, will it lose to the temperance cause his services for the temperance crusade?

I learn that a very large proportion of the Legislature will attend the inaugural ceremonies on March 4th in Washington and it is quite probable that the Legislature will adjourn on Friday until the following Wednesday for that purpose. ALCROFT.

ARRIVED AT THE CAPITAL.

GEN HARRISON REACHES THE END OF HIS LONG JOURNEY

He Takes a Two-Mile Walk With His Son-in-Law and Goes to Bed Early—A Number of Prominent Persons Pay Their Respects—Mrs. Hiscock Loses a Valuable Diamond.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Gen. and Mrs. Harrison expressed themselves as much pleased with the apartments that had been prepared for them at the hotel upon their arrival [illegible] the first hour after their arrival here was devoted to rest. Their friends [illegible] there were but few callers during the afternoon yesterday.

At [illegible] the senate committee on [illegible] called to ask if the general had any [illegible]

[illegible] Mr. Blaine called and [illegible] ushered in to Gen. Harrison's parlor. His stay was a brief one and was simply to pay his respects.

Dinner was served at 6 o'clock. The general left the table before the others and in company with his son-in-law, Mr. McKee, took a walk of two miles. They walked to Lowery [illegible] and passed the house formerly occupied by the general. They returned to the hotel to find the others still lingering at the dinner table. The general said he felt much benefitted by the exercise.

Soon after 7:30 intimate friends began to arrive. Senator Spooner made an extended call. At 10 o'clock, although several lingered, the general announced that his time for retiring had come and he left the drawing room. Thus closed the president-elect's day at the capital.

Private Secretary Halford was introduced to a score of newspaper men during the evening and devoted several hours to the letters which have been accumulating during the past few days.

PLATT'S CHANCES.

They Are Said to be Brightening—A Protest Against Windom.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—With the arrival of the president-elect the headquarters for cabinet gossip has been transferred from Indianapolis to Washington. The presence of Senators Evarts and Hiscock at the Arlington last evening revived the belief that the New York difficulty was to be healed and that Mr. Platt might still hope for a place under the next administration.

Mr. Evarts was with Gen. Harrison for an hour. Mr. Hiscock was accompanied by Mrs. Hiscock. Their stay was brief as Mrs. Hiscock discovered soon after her arrival at the hotel that she had lost the diamond setting from [illegible] after a fruitless search [illegible] she and her husband returned [illegible]

It is believed in political circles that the [illegible] Mr. Platt's [illegible] that [illegible] of Minnesota will call [illegible] today to protest against the appointment of Mr. Windom to the treasury. The charges [illegible] Mr. Windom in which other parties [illegible] Henry [illegible] who was [illegible] chairman of the state central committee of Minnesota. They relate to the organization of the Northern Pacific [illegible] company.

W. H. H. Miller, Gen. Harrison's law partner, is at the Riggs House and he has engaged [illegible] there for several months. It is said that he will be appointed solicitor general [illegible]

[illegible] from Indianapolis is here and it is said [illegible] that if there is a hole left in the slate combination at the last minute he will be dropped into it.

He Was in the Hands of His Friends.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Gen. Harrison was much surprised and grieved when he was informed at [illegible] last evening by ex-Senator Saunders of Nebraska that he was being criticised for leaving the train at the Ninth street crossing instead of at the depot. He stated that as soon as he arrived in the city he was in the hands of the inaugural committee and the committee had directed him to get off at Ninth street. He had expected to leave the train at the depot.

INAUGURATION DAY

The President Issues a Call for a Special Session of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The following proclamation was issued by President Cleveland last night:

"Whereas, Public interests require that the senate be convened at 12 o'clock on the 4th of March next to receive such communications as may be made by the executive:

"Now, therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, do hereby proclaim and declare that an extraordinary occasion requires the senate of the United States to convene at the Capitol in the city of Washington on the 4th day of March next at 12 o'clock noon, of which all persons who shall at that time be entitled to act as members of that body are hereby required to take notice.

"Given under my hand on the 26th day of February 1889.

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

Indiana Hears a Rumble

[illegible], Ind., Feb. 27.—A slight shock of earthquake occurred yesterday about 9 [illegible] [illegible] rumbling noise at [illegible] rattling of windows and doors [illegible] lasting three or four seconds. The disturbance was at first attributed to [illegible] explosion [illegible] from a hundred miles [illegible] similar phenomena.

[illegible], Ind., Feb. 27.—A peculiar rumbling [illegible] was heard in this locality [illegible] It appeared to come from the [illegible] increasing in violence until [illegible] then decreasing [illegible]

Suing the Lackawanna.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb. 27.—Hundreds of individual coal operators have sued the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western [illegible] to recover $34,000. Plaintiffs were [illegible] to the railroad company [illegible] gave [illegible] two notes, secured by mortgages on their [illegible] for payment of [illegible] The railroad company afterward [illegible] and bought them in and [illegible] plaintiffs offered to pay off the indebtedness [illegible] the bank declined the offer. The plaintiffs value the barges at $36,000 and the [illegible] of the same at $51,000.

Negro Strikers Rioting

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 27.—The negro mill hands at Deer Point are on strike and are using violence to prevent anyone from taking their places. They have sent at and whipped several negroes. The sheriff has appointed a large number of deputies and several arrests have been made.

Red Men's Election.

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 27.—The grand council, Independent Order of Red Men, elected W. J. [illegible] of Gloucester sachem.

A Schooner Wrecked.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 27.—Schooner [illegible], Capt. Robert Robinson, from Eastport, Me., with a cargo of frozen herring for Gloucester, struck on York ledge. She was abandoned in a sinking condition by the captain and crew, who were picked up by schooner A. C. Newhall and brought to Newcastle. The captain of a fishing vessel who has arrived states that the schooner floated from the ledge and went to Eastern water where she was fast breaking up and would be a total loss. Vessel and cargo are insured.

Governor Hill's Annual Reception.

ALBANY, Feb. 27.—Governor Hill gave his annual reception to the state officers and members of the legislature last evening, about 500 guests attending. The governor was assisted by his staff. A bountiful collation was served. Among those present from out of town were J. R. Fellows, R. P. Flower, Inspector Byrnes, S. S. French, Lieutenant Governor Jones, Smith M. Weed, J. C. Sheehan, Gen. Martin McMahon and Waldo Hutchins.

A Plot Frustrated.

DUBLIN, Feb. 27.—At the regular fortnightly meeting of the Irish National league, held yesterday, ex-Lord Mayor Timothy D. Sullivan said that a fatal blow had been given to a long-ago hatched, carefully matured and murderous conspiracy against the Irish nation. He expressed hope that justice would overtake the plotters and declared that Smith and Walter should be condemned to the treadmill.

Arrested for Attempted Murder.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Feb. 27.—William Deacon of Middletown was arrested on an alleged attempt to poison his father and stepmother in Edgartown last week. The two elder Deacons were taken sick with violent vomiting soon after dinner. Large quantities of Paris green were found in articles of food and in the cistern. The suspected man is about 30 years old.

THEY'LL TRY TO CATCH PIGOTT

At Least, the Government Leaders Say They Will—About Free Speech.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—In the house of commons last evening [illegible] asked Home Secretary Matthews if any steps had been taken by the government to prevent Pigott's escape from the country.

Mr. Matthews replied that he [illegible] had [illegible] knowledge of his disappearance had only just been received, but the government would do [illegible] in its power to capture him.

[illegible] Saunderson, replying to [illegible] said that [illegible] the Parnellites [illegible] because they [illegible] the commission of crime. He was [illegible] by cries of "Pigott," and retorted that Pigott had amply qualified himself [illegible] the first [illegible]

[illegible] said that the [illegible] Mr. Balfour [illegible] in preventing [illegible] the government [illegible] said that the best policy [illegible] prisoners [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] Justice.

Mr. [illegible], secretary of war, said that crime in Ireland was greatest when the plan of campaign was [illegible]

Mr. Dillon: There is no truth in that statement.

Mr. [illegible] appealed [illegible] against the [illegible] Dillon's [illegible]

Mr. Dillon challenged [illegible] to [illegible] his statement.

Mr. Stanhope evaded the direct question, but read figures showing that the improvement in social condition of Ireland claimed as the result of the efforts of the Parnellites, was really due to the course pursued by the government.

The Preacher's Hard Lot.

TAUNTON, Mass., Feb. 27.—Rev. Thomas M. Harris walked into the district court in a torn overcoat and slippers on his feet although the [illegible] was very low. It was a case of [illegible] however. He was first [illegible] over the little band of the [illegible] in this city and his [illegible] is the support of an act on [illegible] He [illegible] slippers at [illegible] and he came here with the [illegible] that he was to have 50 per cent. of all [illegible] and the net proceeds of all fairs held by the church. But out of nine collections which had been taken up to his knowledge he had received but one amounting to about [illegible] The only money received was $14 from a camp meeting. Mr. Harris said the [illegible] were united to [illegible] while [illegible] was in the church but the steward had first [illegible] to the Associated [illegible] That was why he was wearing gift slippers. The court decided that the church had been established and that consequently there were no trustees and nobody to whom Mr. Harris could look for his pay.

Big Reward for Ball Box Thieves.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Mr. Hoar introduced in the senate a proposed amendment to the deficiency appropriation bill as follows: "To enable the president of the United States to offer a suitable reward for the detection and conviction of the persons or either of them who unlawfully carried away and [illegible] the poll boxes and ballots [illegible] [illegible]ville, Howard township [illegible] county, Arkansas, on the day of the late election for representative in [illegible] congress and electors for president and vice president the sum of $[illegible] and said reward is hereby authorized."

Burn Those Letters

LONDON, Feb. 27.—It is believed that Pigott has fled to either Antwerp or Rotterdam under the cover of a disguise. His housekeeper [illegible] on Monday [illegible] received a telegram on Monday instructing her to "burn all the papers in the black box" and in conformity to these instructions the papers were destroyed.

Internal Revenue Collections.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The internal revenue collections for the month of January aggregate $1,792,[illegible] in detail as follows: Spirits, $1,297,181; tobacco, $272,813; fermented liquors, $160,[illegible]; oleomargarine, $10,[illegible]; banks and bankers, $[illegible]; miscellaneous $[illegible].

Shot by an Unknown Assassin

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 27.—At Oak Ridge, near Bastrop, L. P. Goodman, a prominent merchant, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded by some unknown person while going home from his store. No cause for the attempted assassination is known.

THE MARKETS

New York Money Market

NEW YORK, Feb. [illegible]

Money [illegible] at [illegible] per cent. [illegible] the highest rate, the lowest rate was [illegible]

Exchange [illegible] posted rates [illegible]

Governments closed steady [illegible]

Pacific railroad bonds closed as follows: [illegible] 112½ to 11[illegible] land grants [illegible] sinking funds [illegible] to 122; Centrals [illegible]

New York Produce Exchange

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.

FLOUR—Closed steady yesterday with moderate demand. Fine grades of winter $[illegible] to [illegible]; spring $[illegible]; superfine winter $[illegible]; do spring $[illegible]; extra No. 2 winter $[illegible]; do spring $[illegible]; extra No. 1 winter $[illegible]; do spring $[illegible]; Southern flour closed steady; extra $[illegible]; trade and family extra brands $[illegible].

WHEAT—Options were dull and [illegible] closing steady at a slight advance [illegible] closed firmer. Spot sales of No. 1 red $[illegible].

CORN—Options were dull and [illegible] unchanged. Spot lots closed dull but firmer. Spot sales of No. 2 mixed 46.

OATS—Options were moderately active and closed with [illegible] some months. Spot lots closed dull [illegible] firmer. Spot sales [illegible] No. 1 white 38.

RYE—Dull.

BARLEY—Quiet. No. 1 Canada 70[illegible].

PORK—Dull; new mess $[illegible].

LARD—Closed steady; March $7.[illegible].

BUTTER—Steady; eastern creamery [illegible]; western [illegible].

CHEESE—Quiet; factory New York [illegible]; western flat [illegible].

EGGS—Steady; Eastern firsts [illegible].

Buffalo Provision Market

BUFFALO, Feb. 27.

WHEAT—Quiet and easy. No. 1 hard old $1.2[illegible]; new do $1.1[illegible]; No. 1 northern [illegible]; No. 2 [illegible]; Winter wheat—No. 2 red $1.0[illegible]; No. 1 white $1.0[illegible].

CORN—Steady. No. 3 yellow [illegible]; corn 35½.

OATS—Quiet. No. 2 white 31½; No. 3 do [illegible]; 29c. on No. 2 mixed offered.

BARLEY—Demand light. No. 1 Canada 75@[illegible]; No. 2 do 68@70; No. 3 regular 61@63; No. 3 extra 64@66c.

FLOUR—Steady; spring wheat, best patent, per bbl. $7.25@7.75; low grade, $1.75; winter wheat—best family $5.75@6.25; Graham, $5.25@5.60.

BUTTER—Creamery fancy 28@30c.; do choice, 20@24; western fancy 20@22c.; fair to choice 16@17c.

EGGS—State and Canada, strictly fresh crates, 14@15c.; western do. 14@15c.

CHEESE—Choice full cream, per lb. 12@12½c.; good do, 10@11c.

The Opposition Still in the Fight.

OTTAWA, Ont., Feb. 27.—In the house of commons, Mr. Laurier, leader of the opposition, offered a resolution regretting the differences between Canada and the United States on the fisheries question and expressing the opinion that a new conference should be had in which Canada should have a representative and that the modus vivendi now in operation be continued during the coming season. Mr. Laurier made an eloquent speech in support of his motion. Sir John Macdonald defended the policy of the government, claimed that Canada's demands were just and asserted that Canada was ready to enter into enlarged trade relations with the United States only when it was consistent with the dignity and rights of the country.

Married Six Times.

TOLEDO, O., Feb. 27.—Mrs. Lorena Seitz, aged 54, living near this city, has just been married for the sixth time and for the third to the same husband. Her maiden name was Gaines, and she is a sister to Charles Gaines, the blind murderer, now in the penitentiary. She was first married to W. C. Queen, but was divorced and married Samuel Seitz. She was again divorced and married Jacob Mecker, whose first wife died under suspicious circumstances. Mrs. Mecker obtained a divorce and was remarried to Seitz, but they could not agree and were divorced again, when she married Mecker for the second time. This marriage also proved unhappy, and they were again divorced. She has now married Seitz for the third time.

A Strike Settled.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—The strike at Burt's shoe factory has been settled and the forty employes who went out Monday will return to work to-day.

Cash bargains in every department at D. C. Young's. Prices reduced to make room for new spring stock.

HE COULDN'T HOLD OUT.

PIGOTT ACKNOWLEDGES THAT HE FORGED THE LETTERS.

He Disappears from London and the Police are Unable to Discover His Whereabouts—Sir Charles Russell Demands a Full Investigation—Mr. Soames Says He Didn't Assist Pigott.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—Sir Charles Russell created [illegible] by announcing, on the opening of the session of the Parnell commission that Pigott had confessed before Mr. Labouchere and George Augustus Sala on Saturday that all the letters on which The Times based its suit were forged and that he was the forger. He also admitted that he had committed perjury in his evidence before the commission.

[illegible] was issued for Pigott's arrest, at [illegible] Sir Charles Russell, but he [illegible] and it is believed that he has escaped to the continent.

Sir Charles Russell said that Pigott called [illegible] at the residence of Mr. Henry Labouchere on [illegible] and said he had a confession [illegible] George Augustus Sala was [illegible] witness and Pigott drew up and signed [illegible] confession of the forgeries in the presence [illegible]

Sir Charles Russell said he would insist upon a [illegible] investigation of the matter.

Mr. [illegible] The Times counsel, denied that he had anything to do with Pigott's escape. He had told Pigott that as he (Pigott) had talked with Mr. Labouchere and others, the agreement of secrecy was removed. The Times would see that Pigott was not harmed if he gave in court the same evidence he had given to Mr. Soames and verified by oath. Mr. Soames could not give Pigott money to leave the country with, but consented to pay his expenses and recoup him for loss of work. Pigott replied he would not accept the new agreement and has not promised to testify. Houston has deceived Mr. Soames as he has deceived him (Pigott). He declared Houston was responsible for his negotiations with Labouchere. Mr. Soames wrote Pigott that the pledges given by the latter must be performed. Pigott told Mr. Soames that he had had an interview with Mr. McCarthy.

Mr. Soames testified that to the best of his belief he had not informed counsel that Pigott was the source of the letters before the commission act was passed. He did not inquire into the letter's character. He did not tell Mr. Walter that Pigott was the source of the letters. Witness did not know what arrangements had been made to watch Pigott. He sent Sergeant Fawcett to the hotel on Thursday to see that no one interfered with Pigott. Fawcett stayed at the hotel until Monday. Witness said that Mr. Shannon saw Pigott at [illegible] on Monday. On Oct. 19 Pigott released witness from the obligation of secrecy. Till then he had not mentioned Pigott's name to counsel.

Mr. Lewis testified that he had subpoenaed Pigott in September. Regarding Pigott's confession witness said that Mr. Labouchere wrote the confession and Pigott signed it. Even after the confession witness expected to see Pigott in court yesterday.

Mr. Shannon, a Dublin solicitor, who assisted The Times in constructing its case, was then placed on the stand. Mr. Shannon testified that on Sunday night Pigott came to him, gave him a written statement denying the statement he had made on Saturday to Mr. Labouchere that he had forged all the letters. [illegible] first batch Pigott declared he believed to be genuine. The second batch, including two of the Parnell letters was forged by himself [illegible] The third batch which included those of Davitt and O'Kelly were similarly forged. Pigott added in his statement to Shannon that he now having stated the truth and confessed before the world The Times should deal leniently with him.

Mr. Shannon said Pigott told him—referring to the second batch of letters—that he forged the body of the Parnell letters and that Casey forged the signatures. There was no Egan letter that he had ever given to The Times that was forged by Houston. He (Pigott) had been in difficulties and often in great distress during the last twenty years. "I have," he said, "been guilty of many acts that must disgrace me."

Sir James Hannen said: "We seem to have reached this point: Pigott states that he forged two Parnell letters, one of Davitt's and one of O'Kelly's?"

Some of Pigott's letters found at his hotel were produced but nothing of interest was learned. The court then adjourned until today.

Mr. Parnell has applied for a warrant for the arrest of Pigott for perjury and forgery.

PROBABLY IN ANTWERP

Pigott Supposed to Have Left England in Disguise—Other News.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—Since the discovery of Pigott's flight all sorts of rumors as to his whereabouts have been in circulation. What appears to be the best founded of all of these reports is the one alleging that the forger has gone to Antwerp. It is known that he was penniless Monday morning, and where he found the money necessary for his journey abroad is a mystery that no one has yet been able to solve. Two private detectives whose employers are not definitely known kept Pigott under surveillance Monday morning and Sunday, and these worthies have also disappeared.

The Scotland Yard officials profess the most profound ignorance not only of Pigott's whereabouts but of anything else concerning him. There is intense interest to know the meaning of Justice Hannen's remark to Sir Charles Russell wherein he said: "There have been more documents found than you are aware of," and the public are prepared for further surprises.

Mr. Parnell's progress to the Bow street court to obtain a warrant for Pigott's arrest yesterday was a continuous ovation. He was followed by an ever increasing crowd, who cheered him repeatedly.

Luke Emerson, the Missouri horse dealer who emptied his revolver into a crowd a short time ago and hit two men, was again arraigned yesterday afternoon and further remanded.

The recent emigration from the district of Westerwald in Westphalia and Nassau have almost depopulated some villages and efforts are being made to check the movement.

The National Liberal members of the Prussian landtag will give a banquet this evening in honor of Dr. Hammacher who has completed his twenty fifth year as a member of that body.

The Chinese Emperor's Marriage

SHANGHAI, Feb. 27.—The marriage ceremony of the emperor of China was a most gorgeous, though exclusive, affair. The foreign diplomats requested the privilege of paying their respects to his majesty, but the tenders were politely declined. They were entertained at a banquet by the ministers, however, and received valuable presents in honor of the occasion. The splendor surrounding the ceremony and the vast sum expended in carrying out the program is in marked contrast to the fact that millions of people are starving in the provinces.

UTTERLY WORTHLESS.

That is the Committee's Estimate of the Washington Aqueduct.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The long-looked for report of the joint congressional committee on the aqueduct was presented yesterday by Senator Edmunds, chairman of the committee. The report is voluminous and is accompanied by testimony and by the report of the committee of experts which, under the direction of the committee, made an investigation of the condition of the tunnel.

The committee says that it appears from the report of experts, and from the testimony taken to be beyond all question that substantially the whole and every part of the lining of the tunnel is absolutely defective, that there is not ten feet of the lining where the backing is not wanting.

The committee has no just grounds to believe from the evidence that either Maj. Leydecker or Lieut. Townsend was guilty of any corrupt practices or had any personal knowledge of them, but that they, with the chief inspector, must have been guilty of great negligence of duty, for it seems impossible to conceive that the sham work could have gone on without being discovered if any of the engineers connected with the work or the inspectors had done their duty. The committee thinks it would cost $500,000 to put the tunnel in the condition in which it should be. The report criticises the original plan of the work, and says if it had been submitted to the board of engineers at the time the work was undertaken it would never have been adopted.

The committee does not favor spending any more money on this tunnel and thinks that for the present it should be left in the condition in which it now is. The committee therefore reports an amendment intended to be reported to the deficiency bill appropriating $10,000 for the survey of a line for a substantial service gravity cut from the present distributing reservoir above Georgetown to the new reservoir in the city of Washington, to be made by the chief of engineers under the direction of the secretary of war.

The plan suggested by the committee for the present is the laying of a 48-inch cast iron pipe from the distributing reservoir eastward through Georgetown connecting with the higher level service pipes of the city which will furnish an additional supply of water through a length of 28,000 feet, of 30,000,000 gallons per day at an elevation of 175 feet above the Potomac river, and 12,000 per day at an elevation of 141 feet.

Col. Casey, chief of engineers, estimates the cost at $524,417 and believes the main can be put in use in twelve months from the signing of the contract for the pipe.

Narrow Escape of a Ship's Crew.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The following from Samoa has just been received at the Hydrographic office from Commander D. W. Mullan of the United States steamship Nipsic: Timothy Murphy, master of the American schooner John Bryce, arrived here the 26th inst. with his crew. He sailed from Port Townsend, Puget's Sound, Oct. 9, bound for Melbourne with 1,450,000 feet of rough lumber. On Dec. 7 he was struck by a gale which increased to a hurricane and compelled him to abandon his vessel on the 8th of December in lat. 26,000 s., long. 165 30 w. In his long boat he and twenty-two men reached Manua on Dec. 16, the eastern group of the Samoan Islands. His log having been lost no further data could be obtained. He came here from Manua in a trading schooner.

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Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans' and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Dec. 14th, 888, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport on Tuesday, the 12th day of March, 1889 and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Feb. 21st, 1889, and in the 112th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Assignee's Notice.

In the matter of the Assignment of E. B. McCoy, to John N. Apple for the benefit of his creditors } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, No. 35, December Term, 1887.

To all parties concerned,

Take notice that John N. Apple, assignee of E. B. McCoy has filed his first and final account as such assignee, and that the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for allowance, at a session of said court, to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Tuesday, March 12, 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., and the same will then be allowed and confirmed unless cause be shown why such account should not be allowed.

J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.

Smethport, Feb'y 25, 1889. 2t

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Established, 1836.

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Mammoth :-: Retail :-: Manufacturers,

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We can furnish your house from cellar to garret.

The homes of the wealthy as well as those of the working people can be furnished by the manufacturers with every thing in the furniture line at more reasonable prices than by any other firm. We now can show the largest and most elegant stock of all grades of Furniture that can be found in Western New York. All tastes can be satisfied and orders are immediately filled. All visitors are politely waited on whether they purchase or not.

Low Priced Leaders.

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An all Hard Wood Bedroom Suite, beveled glass, any finish	$17.00
A Solid Oak Bedroom Suite, antique finish, large beveled mirror,	33.50
A Solid Walnut Bedroom Suite, marble Top	35.00
A Handsome Side-board (all woods) with beveled mirror	20.00
An 8 foot Extension Table (all woods)	10.00
Solid Oak Dining Chairs	1.25
Plush Suite, 6 pieces, Solid Walnut	45.00
Plush Rockers	3.75
Rattan Rockers	2.50
Folding Beds from	$20.00 to 75.00
A large line of Hanging Cabinets,	$4.50 to 10.00
A fine Turkish Rug Lounge, hair filled	$18.00
Carpet Lounges,	$7.00 to 10.00
Marble top tables,	$6.00 to 11.00
A large Patent Rocker, upholstered in carpet.	$4.50
Antique Oak, Cherry or Walnut Hat Rack with mirror,	$9.00
A 40 lb Hair Mattress,	$15.00
1000 Odd Chairs to be closed out at one-half cost of making	

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WE PAY THE FREIGHT

to your nearest station. We also do undertaking and have the finest hearse in the county.

F. A. CARTER, - - ELDRED, PA. 1-11-89.

Take Notice.

MY WIFE, Adeline Besse, having without cause left my bed and board, all persons are forbid harboring or trusting her on my account as I will pay no debts of her contracting.

CHARLES BESSEE.

Annin, January 5th, 1889. 3t.

J. W. PIKE,

TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST!

Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35

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Smethport, Pa., March 15, 1884.

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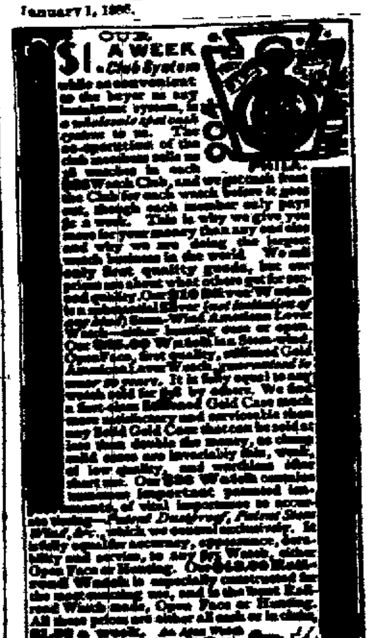
Smethport, - Pa.

January 1, 1888.



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Bad Feet!

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LINES OF TRAVEL.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.

(FORMERLY B., N. Y. & P. R. R.)

Time Table in effect Nov. 1st, 1888.

NORTH'D — BUFFALO DIVISION. — SOUTH'D

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Eastern Time	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 00	1 15	8 35	Ar Buffalo Lv.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 15	12 30	7 50	East Aurora	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 37	12 05	7 16	Chaffee	[illegible]	4 42	[illegible]
5 30	12 00	7 11	Arcade	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 50	11 22	6 42	Franklinville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 33	11 07	6 15	Hinsdale	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 05	10 47	6 00	Olean	[illegible]	6 10	[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
9 15	7 15	.....	Lv. Bradford Ar	1 30	7 30	.....
7 50	1 30		Ar Bradford Lv	1 15	4 15	.....
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
3 48	10 33		Portville	11 30	4 36	
3 26	10 10		Eldred	11 41	6 48	
3 18	10 03		Larrabees	11 49	6 56	
2 54	9 40		Port Allegany	12 12	7 24	
1 50	8 35		Emporium	1 15	8 30	
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
a.m.			Lv. Ar.		a.m.	
1 30			Harrisburg		4 30	
11 30			Philadelphia		6 25	
8 00			New York		11 30	
11 20			Baltimore		8 15	
10 40			Washington		9 35	
p.m.			Lv. Ar.		a.m.	

Train arriving at Buffalo 8.35 a. m. and leaving Buffalo 5.30 p. m. run daily. Additional Sunday trains leave Buffalo at 9:30 a. m., arriving at Franklinville 12:00 m., leave Franklinville 5.45 p. m., arriving at Buffalo at 7:40 p. m., stopping at intermediate stations.

Narrow Gauge Division. Trains leave Olean for Bradford 6.00, 11.05 a. m., 6.05 p. m., arrive Olean 9.13 a. m., 3.55, 6.00 p. m. Leave Eldred for Bradford 6.25, 11.42 a. m., 3.30, arrive Eldred 9.40 a.m., 3.10, 6.35 p.m. Leave Bradford for Kinzua 7.00, 7.50 a. m., 4.10 p. m., arrive Bradford 12.15 p. m., 3.30, 8.10 p. m.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, connecting with trains leaving Buffalo at 3.30 p. m., arriving Buffalo 7.40 p. m.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.

J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & T'k. Agt., No. 64, Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

CLERMONT BRANCH.

Northw'd P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Southw'd A.M.	P.M.
3.10	9.35	Ar.. Larrabees ..L'v.	11.50	2.00
3.00	9.14	Frisbee	12 00	2 10
2.45	9.00	Farmers Valley	12.15	[illegible]
2.33	8.40	Smethport	12.22	[illegible]
2.13	7.20	Crosby	12.37	[illegible]
2.08	7.10	Colegrove	12.40	[illegible]
2.03	7.00	Hamlin	12.45	3.02
1.33	6.40	Lv. Clermont Ar.	1.10	3.30
P.M.	A.M.		P.M.	P.M.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 20, 1887.

Ar. Eastw'd PM	P.M.	STATIONS.	L'v Westw'd A.M.	P.M.
8 27	1.23	Coudersport	8.00	[illegible]
8.24	1.19	Hammonds	8.04	5 04
8.20	1.14	Fish Basket	8.07	5.08
8.16	1.10	Olmsted	8.12	5.12
8.11	1 05	Nelsons	8.16	5 17
8.03	12.57	Knowlton	8.26	5.25
7.57	12.50	Roulette	8.32	5.34
7 52	12.45	Pomeroy Bridge	8.38	5.38
7.43	12.36	Burtville	8.46	5 49
7 32	12.24	Coleman	9.00	6.01
7 27	12.18	Port Allegany	9.05	6.07

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM

BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect January 30, 1888.

WESTWARD.			STATIONS	EASTWARD.		
	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	
	5 15	11 50	ar Bradford lv.	7 25	2 25	
	4 40	11 16	Kenzua Ju.	8 05	2 05	
	4 33	11 06	Rew City	8 13	3 12	
	4 17	10 48	Rixford	8 31	3 28	
a.m.	4 09	10 43	Duke Centre	8 36	3 33	a.m.
10 10	3 50	10 25	Eldred	8 55	3 50	1 26
9 45	3 32	10 10	Bullis Mills	9 10	4 05	1 45
9 30	3 17	9 54	Ceres	9 22	4 21	2 10
8 55	3 04	9 40	Little Genesee	9 40	4 36	2 30
8 40	2 55	9 30	Lv Bolivar Ar	9 50	4 45	2 56
7 50	2 28	9 03	Allentown	10 15	5 12	3 35
7 00	1 55	8 30	lv Wellsville ar	10 50	5 45	4 15
a.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	20	3	N.Y., P. E. & W.	8	22	
	10 45	2 37	Hornellsville	12 12	6 35	
	—	—	Addison	—	—	
			Corning			
	8 48	11 50	Elmira	1 40	10 10	
	—		Waverly	—	—	
			Owego			
	6 50	11 24	Binghampton	3 25	12 44	
	11 30	3 00	lv New York ar	10 37	7 57	
	p.m.	p.m.		p.m.	a.m.	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
7 40		10 25	ar Bradford lv	8 20	—	5 35
7 00		10 00	Kinzua Junct'n	9 00	—	6 05
6 59	10 02	9 54	Aiken	9 05		6 11
6 53		9 46	Davis	9 12	9 22	6 17
6 47	9 50	9 42	Simpson	9 16	—	6 25
6 35		9 30	Ormsby	9 30		6 32
6 00	9 05	8 55	Smethport	10 05	10 25	7 10
6 00		8 55	Mt. Jewett	10 06	—	7 10
5 15		8 10	Kane	10 50	—	7 55
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov 18, 1888.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:30 a. m.—Day Express, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6 50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 8:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Phila., New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 11.20 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia, and from Williamsport to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail daily for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:20 p. m.—Niagara Express, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH,

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m., Baltimore 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:35 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10.30 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

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ATTENTION!

Having taken the agency for the Celebrated

IVERS & POND PIANO,

of Boston, and the

STORY and CLARK ORGAN,

of Chicago, (Instruments equaled by few, and excelled by no other makes, except in prices.) I will sell them on time and

EASY PAYMENTS,

by the month, or quarter, to suit customers.

They are warranted for five years, and if after a trial of from three to six months, they fall below the recommend, will be removed at the Company's expense, and

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Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid. If you want the address of your paper changed, give the old address as well as the new one. If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not. If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We mail every man's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

Smethport, Pa., March 1, 1889.

H. S. HOSKINS, Local Editor.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Court adjourns to-night.

March did not come in like a lion.

The "Dutch Recruit" was a financial success.

Hillyer Bros. specialty company and gift carnival to-night.

Bidwell, the seducer, got four years and a half in the penetentiary and a fine of $100.

The small boy and his dreaded snowball are among the out-door attractions just now.

Criminal court brought quite a large delegation from Bradford this week, and why should not the Quarter Sessions be denominated Bradford's court?

The coldest weather ever experienced in this locality was probably that of last Sunday morning, thermometers having registered 27 degrees below zero.

Prof. S. Hillyer's mastodon gift carnival and specialty company will commence a three night's engagement at the Opera House to-night. Go and enjoy yourselves.

Miss Nellie Bishop, and Miss Kate Layton, of Port Allegany, have engaged rooms in the Moses building over Greely's grocery store and will carry on the dressmaking business.

Mrs. J. N. Forsyth, secretary, requests us to state that the regular monthly meeting of the "King's Daughters" will be held at Temperance Hall next Tuesday, 3 p. m.

Our well known townsman, Sheridan Gorton, Esq., has been honored by the appointment of Grand Organizer of the A. O. U. W. of Pennsylvania, by the convention held in Pittsburgh this week.

That very beautiful opera, "The Yeoman of the Guard," was presented at the Wagner Opera House, Bradford, last Saturday evening. A few chorus-loving persons from this place were in attendance.

The McKEAN MINER has entered on its twenty-sixth year of its existence. We have known the paper some twenty-three years and, like good wine, the MINER has steadily improved with age. There is no better country paper in Pennsylvania.—*Cameron County Press.*

The kitchen windows of hotels are bad places for Bradford journalists(?) to hover around, in attitudes that bring to mind pictures of wooing cavaliers of Spanish lore. One should, while around such places "beware of the awful avalanch" of dish water that is liable at any moment to descend.

County Commissioner James Anglin, of Smethport, occupied a chamber with oak and brussels fittings at the Warren hotel last night. He was here to escort a patient to the asylum. Time has touched the captain lightly and his increased *embonpoint* à la "bay window" is an improvement.—*Warren Mail.*

The "Dutch Recruit" performances of Wednesday and Thursday evenings were favorably commented upon by those who attended, the acting, composed mostly of home talent assisted by Manager B. G. Bartle, having elicited a great deal of applause. The entertainments including the dance netted about 75 dollars above expenses.

There are at present 210 pupils attending the public schools in this place. This is the largest attendance in the history of the school. Principal Shero has a class far advanced in the second book of Cæsar, the scholars having begun the study of Latin last fall. This is surely sufficient evidence of the superior ability of the Principal as an instructor.

The medical remedies which Dr. G. T. Dennis manufactures at his establishment in Eldred are proving of great value to "suffering humanity." We publish this week the testimonial of T. W. Evans, a prominent commission merchant in Cleveland, Ohio, which speaks for itself. Dr. Dennis' aggregate sales the past year amounted to $7,600. These remidies are for sale at F. R. Foster & Co's drug store.

Attention of our readers is called to the furniture advertisement of Hersee & Co., No. 247 Ellicott street, Buffalo, N. Y. They are now ready for spring trade with a large stock of fine, medium and cheap furniture. As they say in their advertisement—when you buy of them you buy direct of the maker. They publish an illustrated retail catalogue. Send for one, it is mailed free. They pay the freight.

The McKean County Teachers Association, which held its session in Custer City last week was one of its most successful meetings. County Superintendent Eckels and Prof. M. O. Campbell of this place took an active part in the proceedings. The Jewett sisters, two of the most accomplished musicians in McKean county gave a concert for the benefit of the association on Friday evening, which is very highly spoken of.

During lent, a series of Sunday evening historical discourses will be preached at St. Lukes Episcopal church in this borough. This subject will be "The History of the Church of England," and will embrace from its foundation, through the time of the reformation and down to the present. The well-known ability of Rev. McCandless assures a series of lectures of more than ordinary ability, which should be listened to by everybody.

Moses Johnson, a Corydon township lumberman, was attending court four weeks ago, when he said to us that if we can have four weeks sleighing, such as we were then having, this would prove to be one of the best winters the lumbermen have ever had in this section. He said that in all his experience he had never known a better winter for skidding logs. Well we have had the four weeks sleighing and from present appearances we will have four more.

On Monday morning last, the residence of R. J. Stull, on the Open Brook road a few miles distant from Coryville, was destroyed by fire. Mr. Stull had just arisen and started the fire when he went out to a field a short distance from the house for some wood, leaving his wife and children in bed. Shortly after he left his wife discovered that the house was on fire but too late to escape by the usual way. In her excitement she dropped her children from an upper story window into a snow bank, then jumped out herself, all being in their nightclothes. Everything was destroyed, the family not saving even clothes enough to cover them.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Mrs. W. P. Eckels is visiting friends in Kane this week.

Lawyer Mullin, of Bradford, attended court this week.

Lawyer Cotter, of Eldred, attended court this week.

S. M. Decker, of Bradford, was attending court this week.

Attorney Sam Smith, of Port Allegany, was in town this week.

Mark Hardie came down from Alton Tuesday on court business.

A. Kreage, of Mt. Alton, was in town Tuesday, in attendance at court.

Almond Ostrander, of Liberty township, was in town on Monday last.

Jim Doyle, the lumberman of Mt. Jewett, was serving on jury this week.

Darius Simpson, of Annin township, visited our sanctum on Tuesday last.

F. W. Weldman, of Port Allegany, is in attendance upon the grand jury this week.

M. J. Hadley, the busy Justice of Turtle Point, was attending court this week.

C. R. Sprague of this place, started to day for Washington, to attend the inauguration.

Miss Minnie Graffe and friend, of Mt. Alton, passed Sunday with Smethport acquaintances.

Mrs. Cable, of the *Era*, is a student of the Terpsichorean art, under Prof. Clisbee while she is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Shepard, of Olean, passed last Sunday at the residence of W. D. Gallup on King street.

M. L. St. John, of Buffalo, but formerly of this place, was visiting his old friends in town the forepart of the week.

Mr. Henry Fish, the genial court stenographer, participates in the dancing lessons in this place, while he is in town.

Harry Vibbard, of Olean, was in town the first of the week. He came up to pound piano for Mr. Clisbee's dancers.

Mrs. C. M. Baker departed for York, Pa., on Tuesday to attend the funeral of her father, the late T. W. Young, of that city.

John Carlson, who is engaged in laying stone work on the new railroad from Clermont to Johnsonburg, is home on a visit.

Dr. H. F. Crane, the talanted comedian rendered some fine music on the piano at the "Dutch Recruit" performance, Wednesday evening.

Editor Herrick, of the Ceres *Courant*, was in attendance upon court this week, and made our sanctum several pleasant calls while in town.

J. C. Gallup, Esq., of Keating township, the former efficient clerk in mercantile house of W. D. Gallup, is again installed in his old position. Welcome Jay.

Lawyer W. L. Lillibridge, of Port Allegany, had business at court this week. He assisted the performers of the "Dutch Recruit," by taking part in that home talent production.

Sheridan Gorton, Grand Overseer of the A. O. U. W. of Pennsylvania, is attending the annual meeting of that lodge in Pittsburgh. Smethport Lodge No. 182, was represented by Mr. F. Kerns.

Rev. Walker, of Angelica, N. Y., a son of Rev. I. S. Walker, a prominent clergyman of that place, occupied the pulpit of the M. E. church in this place last Sunday in the absence of Rev. Chandler.

A Sad Sequel to a Recent Marriage.

At the morning service in the Baptist church in this borough on Sunday last the pastor, Rev. W. H. Willahan, who has preached from that pulpit for the last ten months, tendered his resignation and announced that the sermon about to be delivered would be his farewell one. A very few persons present were aware of existing circumstances that induced their pastor to make the announcement just heard and to them it was no surprise, but to the very large majority of the people present, his action was entirely unexpected and produced a profound sensation. To relate the circumstances briefly which brought about this state of matters on the part of the pastor, it is only necessary to say that about four months since he was united in marriage to Miss Maria Georgia, daughter of Mr. H. W. Georgia, of this place, and on his part particularly the union was a happy one, as he hoped to make a home for his three motherless children and for this purpose commenced housekeeping. But without any previous warning on Thursday of last week, during the absence of the reverend gentleman, the wife, with the aid of her father, packed up what goods she had brought to the parsonage, absconded to her late parental home, and at an interview with her husband the same evening, avowed her determination never to live with him again.

The remarks made by the pastor before commencing his farewell discourse, and during the delivery, produced a decided sensation among his hearers, and both men and women wept in sympathy.

But the sequel of this affair remains to be told. Mr. Willahan, besides being a man of fine ability in the pulpit, is possessed of tender feelings and strong parental love for his children and mankind in general, and this strain upon his mind and brain, was too much for the otherwise vigorous constitution, and his frame gave way under the pressure. On Sunday evening last, at about 3 o'clock, he was stricken with paralysis and at this writing, under the care of Dr. Wells, is somewhat relieved, with strong hopes of recovery.

The MINER not having learned of this sad affair until quite recent, is unable to express any opinion regarding the causes which have brought it about; but has this to say: The sympathy on the part of every person, under its observation, irrespective of creeds, who has learned of this lamentable affair, is with the husband, and the indignation is both loud and deep over what is believed to be a decided wrong.

Whatever may be further developements, it is to be hoped that justice and right will prevail, and the scandal, if it so can be called, in the Baptist church socials and with our people generally, may speedily give way to that "charity which hopeth long and is kind," and that bringeth no evil upon even the humblest citizen.

Thanks to the Ladies.

At a meeting of Smethport lodge, No. 182, A. O. U. W., held at their hall, on Tuesday evening, Feb'y 19, 1889, the following resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED, That our hearty thanks be extended to the ladies who surprised the members present on Tuesday evening, February 12th, and served them an elegant lunch.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
FRANK KERNS, } Committee.
W. F. SPERRY.

Fish.

The subscriber will supply families through lent with first-class fresh and salt fish, at his place in the store room near Gifford's lower mill, just west of the Potato Creek bridge. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. WOODHOUSEY.
Smethport, Feb'y 17, 1889. 3t.

YOUNG FOLK'S DEPARTMENT.

NOTE:—All communications intended for this department should be addressed to

MRS. MARY A. WALLACE,
BRADFORD, PA.

THE YEARS COME BACK NO MORE.

"A white-robed angel flew adown the skies,
And gathered up the fleeting hours
And pleased them to her snowy breast,
Like faded wreaths of summer flowers.

"And every careless thought and deed,
And every idle word and prayer,
And all the weary days and years,
Were gathered to his bosom there.

"O give me back my flowers," I cried,
"Good angel, give them back to me,
And I will give you fairer ones
To blossom in eternity!"

"The angel looked with pitying eyes,
Upon the drooping flowers he bore—
"God holds forever all the past,
And days and years come back no more."

EDITOR'S CHAT.

The editor forwarded to each of our prize winners a book with which we hope they will be pleased; but we should have been delighted if our girls had been with us and made their own selection.

We want every young person who reads this column, to send us at least one historical or bible query, and their names will appear in the roll-call.

ROLL CALL.

Mary L. Holmes, Cornplanter; Ivy, Tuna Creek; N. U. Cummer, Smethport; A. D. M., Tuna Creek; Fannie B. Morrison, Cornplanter; Maggie A. Snowflake, Smethport; Myrtle, Colegrove, Amy Williams, Bradford, Willie Smith, Eldred.

HISTORICAL.

The motto of Virginia is "*Sic semper tyrannis*," meaning "so be it ever to tyrants. These words were uttered by Booth when he shot President Lincoln.

General O'Hara surrendered the British army. Cornwallis, feigning illness, remained in his tent.

Authorities differ as to who was the inventor of the art of printing. Some say Koster or Coster, while others claim John Guttenberg invented it about the year 1455.

The sewing machine was invented by Elias Howe in 1846.

N. U. CUMMER.

LESSON XVI.

1] What was the Wilmot Proviso?

2] What is the only city on the equator?

3] How many states comprise the United States of America?

4] How many states are named after Presidents?

BIBLE STUDY.

Ezekiel ate the roll of a book—Ezekiel 3-1.

Noah lived 350 years after the flood.

Jezebel was eaten by dogs.—II Kings, 9:33-37.

Elisha was plowing with twelve yoke of oxen when called.—I Kings, 19:19.

The verse in the bible that contains all the letters of the alphabet except "j" is found in Ezra 21:7.

LESSON XVI.

1] What is the name of the mountain on which Jerusalem was built?

2] Where is the word vagabond first mentioned in the bible?

3] Who commanded the sun and moon to stand still?

ANSWERS—HIDDEN ARTICLES OF FOOD.

1] Pear.
2] Wheat.
3] Bean.
4] Meal.

HIDDEN TOWNS.

1] Norwalk.
2] Washington.

When it is one minute past 8 o'clock we say it is past 8. When it is 20 minutes past, what do we say?

BEST THOUGHTS OF BEST AUTHORS.

Absence of occupation is not rest; a mind quite vacant, is a mind distressed.
COWPER.

Order is heaven's first law. POPE.

A foe to God was ne'er true friend to man. YOUNG.

Small habits, well pursued betimes, may reach the dignity of crimes.
HANNAH MORE.

Learning, by study must be won; 'twas ne'er entailed from sire to son. GAY.

Revenge, at first though sweet, bitter, ere long, back on itself recoils.
MILTON.

NATURAL FEATURES.

The "brow" of a hill; the "bosom" of a lake; the "heart" of a wood; the "arm" of the sea; the "neck" of an isthmus; the "mouth" of a defile; the "foot" of a precipice.

Success is obtained by mixing two parts of common sense, with three parts of will and stirring both in the bowl of ambition, with the spoon of perseverance.

The high school girl does not call it the "beautiful snow," but the "lovely transparent crystals of congealed watery particles."

OBITUARY.

Died at his home in Marvin Creek Valley, Keating township, on Monday morning of this week, after an illness of some time, James Hussey, aged 70 years.

Mr. Hussey was born in Kerry County, Ireland, in the year 1819. He emigrated to this country with his father's family about the year 1842. His brother, Eugene Hussey, came to this country some years before and was living in the Potato Creek Valley, when his father's family reached here. After remaining in this locality a short time, James went to Great Bend, in Susquehanna county to work on the Erie Railroad, which was then being built. There he remained for several several years and while there he married Bridget Greenan, who survives him. Subsequently he returned to this county and settled on the farm on the west side of Potato Creek adjoining the Griffin farm on the south. He lived on that farm and the Irish hollow farm until about 23 years ago when he bought and moved onto the Marvin creek farm on which he died. Some 26 years ago Mr. Hussey, while carrying sap with an old-fashioned neck yoke, fell and was very seriously injured in his legs, so much so that he was made a confirmed cripple and continued so to the day of his death. He leaves two sons, Thomas and John and one daughter, Kate, wife of John Garmar, of Salamanca. Another son, Frank, died eleven years ago, at Sawyer City. James Hussey was a close, economical manager, but a man who was highly respected by all his acquaintances.

The funeral services were held at St. Elizabeth's church in this place on Wednesday last, Father Galligan officiating, after which a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends followed his remains to their lasting place in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

The Till Family Concert.

The Till family gave one of their unique entertainments at Kittredge Opera House on Friday evening last, to a very large audience, and to judge from the appearances all were more than pleased. Of the rock harmonicon we have nothing but words of praise, and the other portions of the concert were of a high order of excellence. The vocal music may not have been up to the highest standard, but was rendered in a very pleasing manner and to the satisfaction of everyone present as was manifest by the frequent encores. To the Band, under whose auspices the concert was given, is due the credit for having afforded our people the opportunity of listening to so refined and at the same time so pleasing an entertainment.

Arkansas Lands.

The subscriber is agent for the sale of large tracts of excellent farm and timber lands in Arkansas. Will be glad to furnish circulars and all information in reference to these lands free of cost.
JNO. O. SCHERRON.
Clermont, Feb'y 27, 1889. tf.

ECHOES FROM BRADFORD.

Our Correspondent Sends His Weekly Epistle From That City.

BRADFORD, February 28.

John P. Zane is in Washington, D. C.

P. W. Everts, of Meadville, is in town.

J. M. McElroy was in town last week.

Company C intends to give a fair in the near future.

Mrs. F. D. Wood is visiting with friends in Buffalo.

Wally Flynn and his cornet are visiting in Youngstown, Ohio.

Colonel John J. Carter came up from Titusville last Monday.

Dr. James B. Stewart has returned from a trip to Titusville.

The Bradford Beef Co. sold over $3,000 worth of beef at wholesale last week.

Harry K. Welsh and James Leasure employes of the *Era*, are in Oil City.

Last Monday night the train from Smethport was almost three hours late.

Otto Gash is attending the session of the A. O. U. W. at Pittsburgh this week.

The G. A. R. will meet Saturday evenings instead of Wednesdays in the future.

Conductor Iz. Barber of the W. N. Y. & P. railroad, is visiting friends in Buffalo.

John Eaton, President of the Oil Well Supply Company, was in the city this week.

Patsy O'Neill, of State street, had both hands and one foot frozen last Saturday night.

Scarlatine is raging in this city. No less than eighty-one cases have been reported.

The sixth ball of the Comus Club will take place at Orpheus Hall next Monday evening.

J. P. Taylor, formerly of the Oil Well Supply Co., will remove to Pittsburgh in a short time.

Chas. F. Ellis played "Casper, the Yodler" at the Wagner Opera House last Wednesday evening.

The young people of the Church of the Ascension gave an entertainment in the Parish House on Chautauqua Place this evening.

"The Yeoman of the Guard," as sung by the Stetson Opera Co. at the Opera House last Saturday evening, was very fine. A large audience was present.

Wills, Henshaw and Ten Broeck will present "Two Old Cronies" at the Wagner to-morrow evening. Those who saw the play when it was here before can testify that it is one of funniest comedies on the road.

Lilly Clay's Colossal Gaiety Company gave a very good show at the Wagner Opera House last Monday evening. The gentlemen with "skating rink craniums" were out in full force, and about half a dozen of the gentler sex were present.

R. O. Jeardoe, a very popular conductor on the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh railroad, has been suspended on account of a drunken train agent whom he had assisted and saved from dismissal by not reporting him. Much indignation is being expressed throughout the city against train agents in general.

Three houses belonging to Frank M. Webster on Allison street, were burned on Tuesday afternoon about 4 o'clock. They were occupied by B. F. Kelly, Robert Stee and W. E. Ryer. Ryer's family were absent at the time and it was in his dwelling that the fire originated. The loss is $880, Insurance $550.

PORT ALLEGANY.

A cold wave struck us Friday p. m. which gradually increased until Sunday morning when the mercury registered 27 degrees below zero.

Beautiful sleighing and our jobbers are using it for all it is worth. Ten days more will finish most of their jobs.

Lillibridge & Co. are sending vast quantities of logs down their slide. Mace says they have got to go, and and when he says a thing he means it. John Rice plays the "lead horn" in "Mace's band," and when John sounds his "A" then the logs begin to fly. The contrast between John and his horn is remarkable, and must be seen to be appreciated.

We were unable to obtain the particulars of the golden wedding, of which mention was made last week. Suffice it to say that the ceremony was performed by W. J. Davis, Esq., and that the presents were numerous and very expensive.

B. G. Bartle and daughter Lou, went to Smethport last week to assist in the production of the "The Dutch Recruit." We hear it rumored that quite a number of Port Alleganians will visit your town this week intending to patronize the play and dance.

Mr. A. J. Hughes, who has been out of town for a few days, has returned.

A child of Cooper Coxe is dangerously ill with pneumonia.

The "Happy Family" gave one of their enjoyable dances on Friday evening last.

The celebrated Till family gave one of their delightful concerts in the M. E. church Thursday evening of last week. The church was crowded and everyone speaks of the entertainment in terms of highest praise.

"Down by the Sea" will be produced by home talent in the M. E. church to-night and to-morrow night. This entertainment is for the benefit of the church and should be well patronized.

Mr. S. Winans has so far recovered from his recent illness as to resume his duties upon the railroad.

M. J. Colcord, W. L. Lillibridge and S. W. Smith are attending court at Smethport this week.

W. S. Lillibridge has been drawn to serve on the grand jury.

Wm. VanLoon is lying quite ill at his residence in this borough.

Harry Bartler is sick with the mumps.

H. Fortner, who lives about 3 miles down the river, is very ill with lung fever.

Borough election passed off very quietly and in most instances to the satisfaction of the unterrified. We hear, however, that the Democratic Justice of the Peace-elect is ineligible, as a residence of six months in the borough is necessary in order to hold office. But the young lawyer swears he was elected and will hold the office or die in the last ditch.

CHARLEY OX.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

J. H. Desmond is now the time keeper for Clermont & Johnsonsburgh R. R. Company.

John F. Keating is visiting friends in Tioga county, his old home.

E. Knudsen, a Norwegian barber, had to leave town very suddenly on election day; he had been selling liquor without a license.

I. Steinhauer is attending court this week.

Conductor Nichols spent Sunday in Olean with his family. Mrs. Nichols and son are stopping with friends in that city.

Our old and esteemed friend, C. H. Beckwith, of Olean, N. Y., spent Sunday in town, the guest of his sister, Mrs. L. Steinhauer, and found time to give your correspondent a pleasant call.

The K. O. T. M. Lodge of this place is in a prosperous condition, and among its members are some of our best citizens. They meet now in Anderson's new hall.

Miss Lizzie Heitman died yesterday after a short illness. The funeral will be held to-morrow at one o'clock p. m. Miss Heitman was a sister of Mrs. Jacob Hafner.

Rev. Hann delivered a very able sermon in the Union church here on Sunday evening last. He told the truth regardless of who it would hurt.

There are some people in this town who make considerable noise about the illegal whiskey selling business, but not one of them is man enough to make complaint before the proper officer.

We have no officer in this town who is paid for hunting up and prosecuting evildoers.

It's about time that some of our taxpayers were paying their taxes for 1888. We looked over our collector's books the other day and found that there was nearly $600 uncollected.

DOOLLY DOOLL.

Clermont, Feb'y 28th, 1888.

The Ladies Aid society of the M. E. church will give a dime and quotation social at the residence of A. T. Palmer, next Wednesday evening. Those who choose can give some familiar quotation and its author. Refreshments will be served. Everybody come and have a good time. J. N. FORSYTH, Sec'y.

KANE TALK.

The cold snap is a harvest for our plumbers.

The popular question in Kane is, "are you going to the inauguration?"

There were some very angry people in Kane on St. Valentine's day, and no doubt a little fun for the senders.

The wife of John A. Mell is quite ill at Delmor, Del., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Reninger.

Miss Harriet Burleigh, aunt of Mrs. F. W. Brayton, died last Monday. Her remains were taken to Avon Springs, N. Y., for interment.

George Welker journeyed to Smethport on Monday as a juryman.

A large and appreciative audience listened to a concert given by the Till family on Saturday evening last, at Griffith's Opera House. The playing on the musical rocks was truly wonderful, while the voice efforts were not so well appreciated. The proceeds of the concert were for the benefit of the G. A. R. Post.

Those who failed to attend the Parker concert on Tuesday evening, certainly missed a rich treat.

As we predicted in the Borough elections, the Republicans made a clean sweep only the Burgess and two Councilmen, T. H. Ryan and W. P. Weston were both defeated by a peculiar arrangement known only to themselves.

E. H. Long, contractor, builder and tie candidate for Burgess, is doing some work at Warren.

Kane borough and Wetmore township, have certainly furnished their quota of jurymen this week.

J. C. Myers is at Buffalo this week buying cattle. We may now expect a tender morsel of beefsteak.

The Misses Hyde, Alice and Sarah, have returned from an extended visit in New York city, and Peter, not Hyde, is again happy.

Our lumbermen now consider this a pretty good winter, for an open one, as many predicted about two months ago.

There seems at present to be a general activity among our oil men. Many teams are passing through Kane daily, hauling cables, sand reels, and bull wheels in all directions—out the Smethport road, down the Kinzua and in the direction of West Kane.

John Mitchell, of Tarport, has leased the G. P. Anderson farm, near the Kane borough line, and will commence operating at once.

Shanly and Johnson are building a rig on the Victor Swanson farm, which joins the Wm. Wilkins farm, and their rig builders are at work on No. 2, on warrant 3212. They will commence drilling next week.

HONEST RUBE.

Thanks.

The undersigned returns his many thanks to his friends and neighbors who so kindly lent their aid and assistance in the last sickness and death of Mrs. Cory.

A. H. CORY.

Farmers Valley, Feb. 26, 1889.

Donation Party.

The Farmers Valley donation party which we announced last week was postponed, and we are requested to again announce that the donation for the benefit of Rev. J. H. Spillman will take place on Wednesday evening, March 6th, at Tubbs' Hall. All are invited.

Lenten Services at St. Luke's.

Beginning with Ash Wednesday, March 6th, there will be services every Wednesday and Friday, at 9 a. m., also at 4 p. m., on Wednesdays and at 7 p. m. on Fridays. There will be a course of historical lectures on the Church of England, at the Sunday evening service, as follows:

1. The Planting of the Church in Great Britain.
2. The Reformation Period, and Henry VIII.
3. The Reformation Period and Edward VI.
4. The Rebellion and Oliver Cromwell.
5. Decoy and Dissent.
6. The Great Revival of the last fifty years.

Do You Love Good Butter.

If so try Stickney, Bell & Co's Celebrated Cortland County Creamery. To use it once is to use it always. 30 cents a pound. Western Creamery 27 cents a pound, 25 cents by the tub.

Stickney, Bell & Co.,
East Smethport, Pa.

Short and Long Courtship.

Daisy Dandelion, Essex, Ct., is perplexed over the question of short and long courtships, and wants our advice. Well, Daisy, it is hard to make a rule to fit every case, but in general we will say that long courtships are not advisable. Many women, pale, haggard, wan and wasted from long continued uterine ailments, are forced to banish all thoughts of marriage. Such unfortunate sufferers should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, mation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

For all derangments of the liver, stomach and bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

☞ English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted. For sale by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

The Population of Smethport

Is about two thousand and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the Throat and Lungs, as those complaints are according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all our readers not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. Trial size free. Large Bottle 50c and $1. Sold by all druggist.

The Handsomest Lady in Smethport

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle Free Large size 50c and $1.

JUST received a car load of fresh Marble-head lime. For sale by A. Reilly.—9.

PERSONS wishing to improve their memories or strengthen their power of attention should send to Prof. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y., for his prospectus post free, as advertised in another column.

NICE, large potatoes, free from worm holes, at D. C. Young's.

D. C. YOUNG has just received from Jamestown Knitting Mills, a new lot of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Leggins.

Testimonial.

CLEVELAND, O., Feb'y 22, 1889.

G. T. DENNIS, Esq., Eldred, Pa.:

DEAR SIR—Enclosed find check for medicine received some time ago, $5.00. I think it a very good tonic. My whole family have been taking it and I think it has done them good. My case has been a peculiar one. Think it was Malaria in the first place. It seemed to settle in my legs from my knees down, have been quite lame and my legs have swollen considerable. I was compelled to be on my feet a good deal. They are not so bad as they were, but my eyes have been very sore for the last two weeks. That is they pained me very much. Think it is neuralgia. My right eye is now very much inflamed, but take it all in all, I am much better than I have been. That is my general health.

T. W. EVANS.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ARMY REMINISCENCES.

Had there been any Johnnies near by at dark that night, would they not have been surprised to see that dead Yank get up and walk off with his gun and accoutrements?

The weather is very warm, and a person cannot find a cool place let it be ever so thickly shaded. Fighting has lasted now two months, and there is a fair prospect of its lasting as much longer, before this campaign ends. Let us thank God for mercies past and pray for his sustaining presence and care for the time to come.

July 2d. We still occupy the front line of works, which we have kept since the 22d of June, and still have to wear our accoutrements day and night, with our guns at hand, so as to be ready for action at any moment. It has been very quiet in our front for a week past, the pickets have not fired a shot at each other in that time, but a little to our right they keep up a great noise, both with artillery and musketry. There appears to be no good arising from it, for there is not one man hurt to five thousand shots fired. We have Lee's communications nearly all cut off. Every railroad except the South Side road leading to Richmond, is either held by our men or destroyed. We are getting the enemy cornered up in a rather tight place. I guess that Grant's design is to keep at work until he effects something one way or the other. We have four months' pay due now, but how soon we shall get any is quite uncertain. We may not get any until this campaign ends. The weather continues hot and dry, and it is rather difficult getting water. This is a hard time for new recruits to come out, on account of exposure to the excessive heat. The enemy tried Burnside's corps pretty hard, a few nights since. They made three charges on him, but were repulsed each time with heavy loss. His colored troops appear to be good soldiers, having fought several hard battles during this campaign. I am getting in somewhat of a hurry for the return of peace. I think by what you write about the price of every commodity up there, that they must be trying to outdo the confederates in prices, but think such a state of things cannot continue long, for a change will come over the bright dreams of the speculators and extortioners. This war is not going to last forever, yet there is no doubt but it will last long enough. We are now engaged in building a fort, in which they think of putting two 64 pound guns, and fourteen 32 pounders. Nearly every day the Johnnies throw over a few shells, to let us know that they are still there, but so far they have not hurt many. However it is not very pleasant to be obliged to keep dodging in order to keep out of harm's way, yet we may have to do it for some time to come. Night before last, when the 187th Regiment, Penn. Vol., coming from their work on the front, were passing before our breastworks, the rebels opened on them with a battery of field artillery, and killed one man and wounded five.

We hear nothing farther from Henry and Plin. When we think of the thousands of our boys that are shut up in Andersonville and other rebel prisons, where hundreds of them are almost every day starving to death, or dying with scurvy; where they are continually breathing in the air that is laden with the poison arising from the filth of their camps; where they are compelled to drink water that is filled with all the filth that can accumulate in a camp of twenty-five or thirty thousand men, and where they are liable to be shot down like wild beasts, by men more cruel still, for no fault of their own, but because they chanced to fall into the hands of an enemy to whom pity and humanity are strangers, it fills our heart with indignation and anxiety to hasten down there and rescue the few that remain of our comrades.

There are no arrangements yet made for the exchange of prisoners, but there may be soon—at least there should be. The Confederates will of course do all they can to cripple the government, and they will resort to any measures, be they ever so base or mean, to accomplish their purpose. Since we have the communications nearly cut off from the rebel army at Richmond and Petersburg, I think they will have to come out and fight or surrender before many months have passed. We have our fort nearly finished, and when it is done and the big guns in position, I expect that we will have plenty of music which no man will be charmed with.

Deserters continue to come in nearly every day—officers as well as privates. The rebel pickets and ours continue to trade tobacco and provisions and exchange papers. The Confederate papers appear to be trying very hard to keep up the flagging spirits of their soldiers. President Lincoln's Amnesty Proclamation, which has been widely distributed by our boys, among the the rank and file of the rebel soldiery, appears to be producing a very good effect. They all ought to get hold of it and benefit by it, while they may. It is becoming somewhat unhealthy here—many of the boys complaining with various diseases—some with fever, some with diarhoea, some with rheumatsim and other complaints. Since I commenced this letter the rain has begun to fall moderately, which is the first that we have had of any account in ten weeks. We hear by the *Chronicle* that Sherman has driven Johnson into Atlanta, and the prospect is that he will soon have him gobbled up. I am quite willing that it should turn out so, for that will break up old Jeff's role in that section. I think on the whole that our prospect of breaking up the rebellion is far better than ever before. Our cause is just and will prevail. "If God be for us who can be against us?"

We have no fighting now on this part of the line. The second corps had a fight last Tuesday, and it is reported that the rebels were driven from their works, and our men hold the place. We have had no official account of the battle, so we don't know the real result. We have finally finished the fort on which we have been at work for the past three weeks, but the big guns are not yet mounted, but we expect they soon will be. Its name is Fort Steadman. The rebels still continue to give us a few shell every day, but none have been injured of late. Deserters come in every night, and the most of them tell a pitiful story about the destitution of the Confederacy. Uncle Sam and Aunt Sanitary are feeding us first rate nowadays. They let us have soft bread, potatoes, turnips, cabbage, pork, beet and hard tack. Perhaps you don't know what kind of bread this last named is. Well it is rather hard food for those of us who have poor teeth. We have vinegar and pepper furnished us and plenty of clothes to wear, so you can see that we are bountifully provided for, a part of the time at least. And yet notwithstanding all this high living, we are not contented and happy, but are continually harassed with a longing desire to go home. Now is it not strange that we should feel so? I wish that we could share our abundance of food and clothing with our poor starving and naked comrades that are shut in rebel prisons. We are destined to soon leave these comfortable quarters and try the strength of the enemy's works, down by the South Side railroad, for we hear it rumored that the fifth corps will soon take up its line of march towards the right flank of the enemy.

O. D. WINSHIP.

THE aggregate amount of medicines and extracts manufactured and sold by G. T. Dennis, of Eldred, Pa., during 1888 was $7,600, showing the verdict of the people of their superior value.

BEST Buckwheat Flour at D. C. Young's, only 60 cents a sack.

MONEY IS SCARCE!

SO IS SNOW.

NO SNOW, NO MONEY!

at any rate not so much of it. We mean to help make your money go further than ever before. Read our prices and compare them with your last bill.

16 lbs. New Turkish Prunes,	$1.00
Maxwell Table Peaches,	16 cents a can
New York State Corn,	10 " "
Delaware Tomatoes	10 " "
50 Pails Prime Fine Cut, by pail	30 "
Fresh Eggs	20 " a doz.
Crackers, Oyster, Milk and Soda,	8 c. lb. by bbl.
8 lbs. Granulated Sugar and 1 lb. Best Japan Tea	$1.00
10 lbs Ex. C Sugar and 1 lb Best Japan Tea	1.00
Spear Head and Climax Tocacco, by butt	40 c. lb.
Pork	9 c. lb.
Ham	12 "
Finest Patent Flour	$7.50
Our Snow Flake	6.50
Our Straight Family Flour	6.00

Hay, Feed, Oats, Meal, Bran, Corn and Middlings, by 100 lbs or car load at bottom prices.

ALL : GOODS : DELIVERED : FREE : OF : CHARGE!

We warrant every article we quote. These prices are for very best goods in the market. Remember, our canned goods are all Northern Brand, not the cheap southern goods that the market is glutted with. Try our flour, which is 50 cents a barrel under the market. Every barrel warranted.

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.,

EAST SMETHPORT.

LEONARD & BLAIR,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CROCKERY, GLASS and STONEWARE HOUSE.

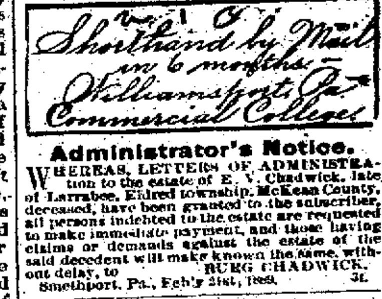
The finest, cheapest and best line of Chinaware, Glassware, Table Furnishing, Table Cutlery, Silverware and Bric-a-Brac in the city Stock large, new, well-selected and cheap.

GAS FITTINGS AND FIXTURES

of all kinds a specialty. Of these we have as fine a variety as can be found in any city stock.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

No. 66 Main St., Bradford, Pa.



Shorthand by Mail in 6 months. Williamsport, Pa. Commercial College.

Administrator's Notice.

WHEREAS, LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION to the estate of E. V. Chadwick, late of Larrabee, Eldred township, McKean County, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same, without delay, to BURG CHADWICK.
Smethport, Pa., Feb'y 21st, 1889. 3t.

Charter Application.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

TAKE NOTICE, THAT UPON THE FOURTH Monday of February, A. D. 1889, at Smethport, McKean county, and State of Pennsylvania, a petition will be presented to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas between the hours of 2 o'clock p. m. and 6 o'clock of the same day for the incorporation of a Union church, to be known as the Good Will Union Church, for the worship of God according to custom of all Evangelical denominations, to be erected on lands immediately west of the cemetery and school house No. 9, in the school district of Liberty township, county of McKean, Pa.

S. L. STRANG,
ALMOND OSTRANDER, } Committee.
CALVIN PETTYES.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADministrators having been settled in the office of the Register, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphan's Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, on the fourth Monday of February, A. D. 1889:

First and final account of Albert Crandall, administrator of the estate of L. Franklin Loop, deceased.

First and final account to this date of L. R. Proctor, administrator of the estate of W. R. Corwin, deceased.

J. M. McELROY, Register.
H. M. URQUHART, Deputy.
Smethport, Pa., January 28, 1889. 4t.

HOUSE PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, AND DECORATING,

done in the newest and most elegant styles and at reasonable prices, by

LEONARD KOENIG.

Residence in the Walter's house, first door south of Hopkins' store,

Mechanic St., Smethport, Pa.
Feb. 10, 1889—tf.

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for $4 and $6 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1888.-tf

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular. No. 30 tf.

Assignees Notice.

In the matter of the Assignment of Henry C. Mosch, late of Liberty Township, McKean Co., Pa., for benefit of Creditors. | In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co. Pa. No. [illegible] Dec. Term, 1888.

To all parties concerned: Take notice that J. T. McLaughlin, Assignee of Henry C. Mosch has filed his account of his trust as such assignee, and that the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for allowance, at a session of said court to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, February 25th, A. D. 1889. And the same will then be allowed and confirmed, unless cause be shown why the same should not be so allowed and confirmed.

J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.
HUGH F. BRAWLEY, Deputy.

J. W. BOUTON,
O. L. SNYDER,
Attorneys.
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 18, 1889. 1-25-4t

Spring Disorders

Shattered nerves, tired brain, impure blood, debilitated system, all are the natural outcome in the Spring. A medicine must be used, and nothing equals Paine's Celery Compound. We let others praise us—you cannot help believing a disinterested party.

Brigadier-General W. L. Greenleaf, Burlington, Vt., writes: "I have used Paine's Celery Compound on several occasions, and always with benefit. Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I commenced taking it. Two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine I do not know of its equal."

"I have used two bottles of your Paine's Celery Compound, and it has given entire satisfaction as an appetizer and blood purifier.
T. L. Russell, Watertown, Dakota.

Paine's Celery Compound

is prescribed by physicians, recommended by druggists, endorsed by ministers, praised by users, and guaranteed by the manufacturers, as a spring medicine which will do all that is claimed for it. Use it this spring, and see how quickly it tones you up.

Purifies the Blood.

Full accounts of wonderful cures made by Paine's Celery Compound after other medicines and the best physicians had failed, sent free. There's nothing like it.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Dyes Anything any Color, Simple, Durable, Economical. IT IS EASY TO DYE WITH DIAMOND DYES 36 Colors, 10 cents each.

ATTENTION!

After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET :o: COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS : PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

ADDING TO MY STOCK

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

OF McKEAN COUNTY.

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE : MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers, or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them.
It is not so, for I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy. Soliciting a call, I am yours truly.

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor, Smethport, Pa.

THOMPSON & WOOD

E. K. Thompson, Esq., Titusville, Pa.

Dear Sir:—I wish to express to you my perfect satisfaction, as practitioner of medicine, with your Sweet Worm Powder, as a remedy for Worms in children and adults. I have tried it in over one hundred cases where children were troubled with bad breath, fretful, picking of the nose and other symptoms peculiar to children troubled with worms and have not known it in a single case to prove a failure. I have found it perfectly safe to use, pleasant to take, and quick in its effect on worms. In my opinion, no home where there are children should be without it, as its timely use will save many a long and dangerous sickness.
Yours truly,
J. W. Tainter, M. D.
Connecticut, April, 1883.

WHOLESALE
—AND—
RETAIL DRUGGISTS.

Drugs,
Paints, Oils,
Glass and Putty.

We always keep a full line of everything pertaining to a First-Class Drug Store.

Mail Orders Solicited! and carefully filled.

A full line of
Artists' Goods
always in stock.

We always have something pretty for
HOLIDAY,
BIRTHDAY
& WEDDING
PRESENTS.

19 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

More Than Happy.

Mr. E. K. Thompson:—Dear Sir:—In 1877, also in 1881, I was prostrated with gravel in the bladder. I suffered the most excruciating pain in passing the same. During the latter part of 1881 I was persuaded to try Barosma. After taking it three days I found a sediment to the amount of a teaspoonful or more in my urine. Since then I have taken about one bottle in every three months and am happy (yes more than happy) to say I am cured for I honestly believe I should have been dead long before this had it not been for your Barosma. And I take great pleasure in recommending it to all who are afflicted with Liver or Kidney disease.
Truly,
Lorin Flint.
Little Cooley, Pa., March 22, 1887.

No. 19 Main St. - Bradford, Pa.

INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,
HASKILL & BURDICK.
We represent the following
Old and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia, the oldest Insurance Co. in the world. Assets,	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,890,867
Franklin	3,181,248
Royal, Liverpool	4,845,195
Fire Insurance Association of London (U. S. Branch)	893,445
Sun, Fire, London	1,848,610
Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain Insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,
Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.
v21n27yl

woman from the box, while the baby was only rescued from its mob of volunteer bearded nurses by the energetic intervention of the muscular landlady. The lieutenant himself, after being enthusiastically asked to drink in the aggregate liquor enough to have stocked a wholesale whisky store, was put to bed and a messenger dispatched for the surgeon at the fort.

Meantime a little party of horsemen swiftly and silently rode out of the town in the direction whence the stage had come. The next day the lieutenant was informed that Whistling Dick had been found dead in the road at the head of Stony creek grade. A false gray beard had been picked up near the body, and was thoughtfully offered to the lieutenant as a memento. "We struck the other feller's trail," said his informant, "in that clump of scrub oak. He was wounded, and there wasn't any trouble in following it. We finally corralled him down in Stony creek. But he was game, and played that gun of his for all it was worth before we took him in. You never would have guessed, now, that it was Jim Gatesby himself, the company's new driver. But that's who it was for a fact. I've heard since that the express folks kind of suspicioned him of standing in on that last robbery."

One year has passed. Again the silent City of Rocks has lost its sharp outlines in the shimmering heat of a July afternoon. On the bench outside of the stage house door Nate, the station keeper, is sitting, reading a month-old newspaper. On the edge of the water trough opposite him Frank, the helper, is mending a horse collar. Presently Nate threw down the paper and said: "Well, I'll be durned!" Frank looked up inquiringly. Nate, rolling a cigarette from a piece of brown wrapping paper, continued: "Ye recollect the old gen'l'man from the states wot went up the line about two months after Lieut. Calverly laid out Whistling Dick and that smarty of a Jim Gatesby?"

Frank nodded his head. He was a man of few words.

"Ye recollect how many questions he asked about that little rumpus? Specially 'bout the lady with the kid, who showed such a heap o' sand? That old gen'l man was her father."

"I knowed that," said Frank, in a tone that resented having his interest excited to no purpose.

"Of course ye knowed it," replied Nate, calmly. "Didn't he perk up his head like a grass fed cayuse and tell ye so when he brought her down the line agin about two weeks afterward. Of course ye knowed it. Didn't he tell every mother's son all along the line that it was his daughter? Why, when he went out to the Siwashin agency and got her to give up teachin' the Injuns' kids and go back home with him, they tell me that he set up the drinks for the whole durned town. But ye didn't year how it was that the lady ever come out into this country to teach siwashes, did ye? No? Well, then, the way of it was this. She bucked agin the old man in gittin' married. She 'lowed her judgment laid over his, but it didn't pan out worth a durn. Her husband was no good, and when he found her father wasn't going to chip in to help 'em along, he went back on her. But she didn't go running 'round the old man to be took back. That wasn't her style. She just got an appointment as school teacher out yere, which was 'bout as far away as she could git. But she hadn't no more'n gone when her husband passed in his checks in a railroad smash up. Well, the old man didn't know where she were, till one day he came across a newspaper tellin' 'bout the stage being jumped out yere. Then he got on to her trail, and followed her up and tuk her home. 'Praps ye recollect that about two months afterward the lieutenant went back to the states. Nat'rally. Well, I'm a sluice robber if him and she ain't got married! Yes, sir, yere it is in the paper. They say the old man's richer than Blue Gulch, and give 'em a couple of hundred thousand to start on. And wot's more, among the weddin' presents they got was a solid silver tea set with a 'scription on it, as how it was presented to Lieut. and Mrs. George W. Calverly by Wells, Fargo & Co's express, 'in grateful remembrance of their gallant defense of the Johnstown stage.'"

THE END.

Queer Toilet Recipes.

Hair dyes and toilet beautifiers do not belong exclusively to our day and generation. Indeed, at the present time, there is a strong sentiment against the use of cosmetics, and preparations for "improving" the hair. The Woman's World publishes the following toilet recipes that were given out in the days of ancient Egypt's glory:

Curious hair recipes occur on some of the papyri, some of which are very absurd. One to prevent the hair from turning gray directs that a salve should be made from the blood of a black calf cooked in oil; in another that of a black bull is preferred for the same object; evidently the color of the animal was to pass through the salve into the hair.

In another place we read of the tooth of a donkey, dipped in honey, being used for really strengthening the hair, and the ingredients for an ingenious compound are given for injuring the hair of a rival, and the counter remedy to be used by those who think their hair oil has been tampered with by a suspicious friend.

Cakes of some composition which absorbed oil were always placed on the heads of the guests at a feast, and from them the oil gradually trickled down through the hair. A most disagreeable practice this may seem to us, but to them it appears to have given great pleasure, and with the Egyptians, as well as with the Hebrews, oil was symbolical of joy and gladness.

Rouge and other coloring substances were used by Egyptian women to enhance, as they thought, their beauty. The eyes had often a green line underneath them; the lashes and eyebrows were penciled in black, and, as in modern Egypt, the nails were always stained red with a preparation from the henna.

Degeneration of the Human Teeth.

The law of retardation exhibits itself in the teeth of the higher races of mankind in a highly inconvenient manner, says Popular Science Monthly. The greatly developed brain requires all the available room in the skull; there is no space left for the attachment of muscles for a powerful jaw. Cooked food also causes a degeneracy in the development of the jaw. There is consequently no room left for either the wisdom teeth or the second upper incisors; the wisdom teeth are retarded, often cause great pain, and decay early. The second incisors appear in startling and unexpected places, and often (in America especially) do not cut the gum at all. Professor Cope says that "American dentists have observed that the third molar teeth (wisdom teeth) are in natives of the United States very liable to imperfect growth or suppression, and to a degree entirely unknown among savage or even many civilized races." The same suppression had been observed in the outer pair of superior incisors. This is owing, not only to a reduction in the size of the arches of the jaws, but to successively prolonged delay in the appearance of the teeth. In the same way, men and the man like apes have fewer teeth than the lower monkeys, and these again fewer than the insectivorous mammals to which they are most nearly allied. When the difference in dentition has been established, civilized man may claim to place himself in a new species, apart from low savages as well as from high apes.

Good Form in Stationery—The Note Paper and Cards Used by Society Women.

The various ornamental, high colored stationery recently in fashion is already discarded by persons of good taste. A plain white, cream white or an English blue paper are the only colors now used. Correspondence cards are entirely out of date. Three sizes of paper are used by society women; the largest is a sheet about the size of commercial note paper for letters which may be folded once and fit a large, square envelope, or twice and fit a long envelope. The next size is about half an inch narrower and an inch shorter. This is for notes and the tiny billet note is reserved exclusively for regrets and acceptances.

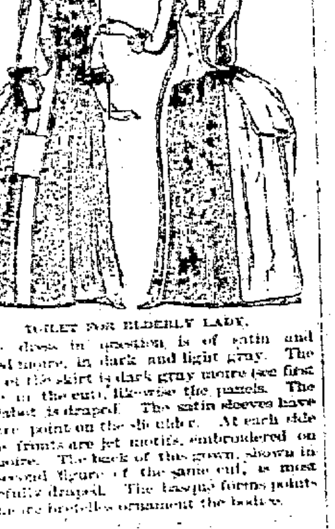
All invitations are answered now in an informal manner on a sheet of billet note paper, except invitations to church weddings, which do not include also an invitation to the reception. Good Housekeeping, which is authority for the above, adds that visiting cards for ladies are engraved in script on large and nearly square cards of heavy unglazed card board. A gentleman's card is exceedingly small and slender, of thin card board. The new dinner cards are long, slender shapes of rough etching paper, delicately painted with a wild rose or violets, or decorated in colored metals and often tied with a ribbon to harmonize with the decoration.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

FASHIONS IN DRESS THAT ARE APPROVED AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A Handsome Toilet for an Elderly Lady Which May Be Worn With Good Effect at a Dinner, Reception or Other Indoor Occasion.

A stylish dress for an elderly lady is shown in the cut here presented. It is suited to the various occasions of a dinner party, a reception or an "at home." Indeed any indoor affair that calls for a stylish, handsome gown.



TOILET FOR ELDERLY LADY.

The dress in question is of satin and striped moire, in dark and light gray. The front of the skirt is dark gray moire (see first figure in the cut), likewise the panels. The lace jabot is draped. The satin sleeves have a moire point on the shoulder. At each side of the fronts are jet motifs, embroidered on the moire. The back of this gown, shown in the second figure of the same cut, is most gracefully draped. The basque forms points and moire bretelles ornament the bodice.

Pleasing Accessories.

Knife plaited silk muslin in white, cream, and the dark colors, old blue, rosewood or bright scarlet, is sold by the yard to add as a turned over frill to the neck and sleeves of dress waists, also to form the large jabot or cravat bow in vogue down the upper part of the front of the dress.

Crimping instead of fluting is used by French modistes for the frills on dresses that have accordion plaited skirts.

Shirred ribbon passed around the neck outside the collar of the dress gives a pretty finish to a plain gown, and is a good plan for renewing or concealing a partly worn collar. For this purpose take gros grain ribbon two and a half inches wide, the color of the dress or of its trimming; then put seven rows of gathers very near together along the middle, leaving a little ruffle at top and bottom. Have this collar lapped to the left side and fastened with a small bow. Ribbon with a satin edge or corded edge is most used. [illegible] can be made the same way.

[illegible] and dressy way of using ribbons about the neck of the dress is to get gros grain ribbon that is only half an inch wide and gathering its lowest edge, sew it just inside the dress collar, leaving scarcely more than a fourth of an inch showing above the edge; this should be very full to look well, and at each end is left a piece of the ribbon four or five inches long, to be tied in a small bow just in front.—Harper's Bazar.

Fashions in Bonnets.

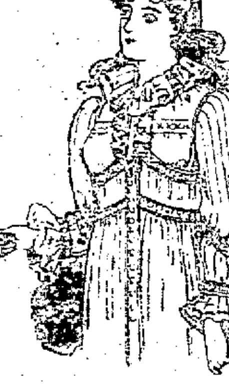
The variety in bonnets is greater, if possible, than in hats. English bonnets, guiltless of French inspiration, are still very high. Those which hail from the Parisian capital are low, and, even when on, scarcely have the appearance of height, though they certainly look higher on than off. The newest notion in millinery is that the strings, which are sufficiently wide and important looking, should come from the back, just from the center. Embroidered cloth and felt are introduced with felt into many of the shapes, which are very Quaker like in their soft folds, but the coloring and the trimmings savor but little of Puritan primness.

A New Tea Jacket.

A new tea jacket in soft silk has a high Medicis collar of semi-transparent French lace and sleeves of the same, gathered into a band half way between wrist and elbow, and a full front of lace. There are long, loose sleeves of silk falling from the shoulder to the edge of the skirt, which gives the cachet to the whole. [illegible] silk with black lace the effect is good.

Empire Under Linen.

The empire craze is at its height. We now have empire bonnets and gowns, empire jewelry and empire furniture. Not content with a revival of the dresses of the period which begets the name, ladies are adopting the empire styles in their under linen, and the consequence is numerous bands of insertion, ribbon trimming and lace frills.



EMPIRE NIGHTGOWN.

In the cut here given is shown an empire nightgown of fine French nainsook, with embroidered cambric insertions and Valenciennes lace frills. The illustration shows the fashion of the garment and the placing of the insertion and the lace so plainly that additional description is unnecessary.

How to Keep a Rose Leaf Complexion.

A young woman with "a complexion like a rose petal," tells how she keeps it so:

In the first place I believe in plenty of fresh air and exercise, and unless prevented by some very important engagement I take a long walk every day. It is my opinion, based on extensive and careful observation, that ladies starve their complexions to death. The skin is famished, the pores clogged and capillary action suspended from too much indoor life. I think every woman who values a good complexion should perform some manual labor or take some such exercise as is certain to stimulate perspiration. Just now I find it an excellent practice to go out doors, with no car fare and no wrap, to fill an engagement or deliver a message.

In order to keep from taking cold I am obliged to quicken my walk, and in going a distance of three blocks only I can get up a healthy perspiration and a glowing color. My favorite tramp is a twenty block stretch, which makes me rosy but not tired. When I get home I have a rub down with a coarse towel, and after I eat something I feel like a top. If I can follow a long walk with my dinner and then tumble into a hammock for a thirty minute nap I look my very best, but unfortunately for my looks this plan is not always practicable. As a rule hot and cold water ruin the skin. I think a complexion is like satin—not to be laundered. As everybody must grow the plant experience for herself, so every lady must study her glass and find by trial what soaps and creams and what temperatures of water are most likely to enhance her beauty.

London Truth says that the art of the working goldsmith is disappearing, owing to the cheapness of diamonds. Every one who buys an ornament insists now upon precious stones, and estimates it rather by the value of the stones than by the beauty of the workmanship.

Jenny Lind's monument, to be erected in London by her husband, has been completed in Glasgow. It is in the form of a beautiful cross, about ten feet high.

A weak solution of oxalic acid will remove iron rust from white goods.

Go and inspect H. J. Glenn's stock of choice cigars and confectionery at his news depot, and confectionery store, at East Smethport. He keeps the best 5 cent cigar that can be obtained and his confectionery is always choice and fresh. The latest popular novels can always be found at his place.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of
Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay

on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or Incapacity induced by excess or early indiscretion.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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If You Have
CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS,
SCROFULA,
COUGH or COLD,
THROAT AFFECTION,
WASTING of FLESH,

Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

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PURE COD LIVER OIL
With Hypophosphites.
PALATABLE AS MILK.

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—DEALER IN—
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Flooring, Siding,
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Sash and Blinds Furnished to Order.
CUSTOM PLANING
done on short notice.
Also manufacturers of
LEVER HANDLES, WHIFFLETREES, NECK-YOKES, AND ALL KINDS
—OF TURNED WORK.—
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Cutlery, Lamps,
Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.

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Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

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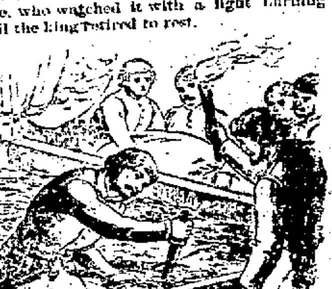
YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

A HALF HOUR'S ENTERTAINMENT FOR OUR YOUTHFUL READERS.

A Description of a King's Bed in Ancient Times, with an Entertaining Account of How and When and Under What Circumstances It Used to Be Made.

First, a page took a torch and went to the wardrobe where the bedding was kept. The articles were brought out by the keeper to four yeomen, who made the bed, while the page held the torch at the foot. One of the yeomen searched the straw with his dagger, and when he found there was no evil thing hidden there he laid a bed of down on the straw and threw himself upon it. Then the bed of down was well beaten and a bolster laid in its proper place. Then the sheets were spread in due order, and over these was laid a fustian. Then came a "pane sheet," which we now call a counterpane. Finally the sheets were turned down and some pillows laid on the bolster, after which the yeoman made a cross and kissed the bed where their hands were. And then an angel carved in wood was placed beside the bed, and the curtains let down. After this a gentleman usher brought the king's sword and placed it at the bed's head, and the whole was then delivered into the custody of a groom, or page, who watched it with a light burning until the king retired to rest.



A KING'S BED IN ANCIENT TIMES.

Thus were king's bedged about with ease in the olden days. By the bed being made at torch light time we see it was made not long before it was wanted. This was done to lessen the chance of foul play, a thing which was only too likely to happen at any moment in some of the years of stormy history.

An Amusing New Game.

A new and amusing game that is now entertaining English children is called "The Cries of London." It is thus played: Each person takes the part of some of the numerous London peddlers or costermongers and street venders, and walks round the room, imitating what would be the action of the character impersonated.

Another player acts as purchaser, and the moment any one is called by the player who so acts, he or she must immediately sing out their appropriate cry as much in the tone in which it would be uttered as possible. The one who called the peddler then asks for something in the way of the trade, to which the reply must be made, "I have not any; ask such a one," indicating another peddler, who is then in turn called. To make it more complicated the same peddler is often asked for three or four different things, and the purchaser has then to be referred to as many other peddlers. Any peddler who forgets to utter his right cry when called must pay a forfeit, and if the purchaser asks a peddler for anything not belonging to his trade, or asks for the same thing twice, the purchaser pays a forfeit. The continual motions and strange tones of the "cries" afford much amusement, and the more there are engaged in the game the merrier it is.

The same game may be played, and called "Cries of New York," when the street venders of that city must be imitated, or "Cries of Paris," in which case the questions, answers and cries should all be in French.

For quieter or sitting down games, much novelty may be introduced into the various games of memory. They are amusing if a clever fable or verses are introduced for repetition, and where a number attempt to say a line or a verse or collection of words in succession, it affords a good opportunity of collecting forfeits.

Don't Fret.

It only adds to your burdens to fret. To work hard is very well, but to work hard and worry too is more than human nature can bear.

"Oh, mother, I'm sure the dressmaker will disappoint me!" cries Miss Fidget, "and how can I go to the party in my old dress that I've worn hundreds of times?"

Then she frets until she cries, and when the dressmaker sends the dress in good season, all the fretting and worry has been wasted.

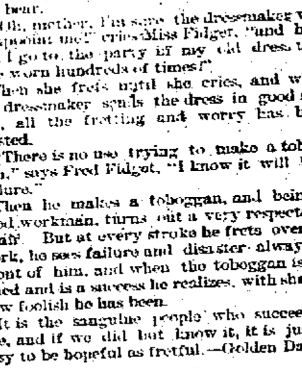
"There is no use trying to make a toboggan," says Fred Fidget, "I know it will be a failure."

Then he makes a toboggan, and being a good workman, turns out a very respectable affair. But at every stroke he frets over his work, he sees failure and disaster always in front of him, and when the toboggan is finished and is a success he realizes, with shame, how foolish he has been.

It is the sanguine people who succeed in life, and if we did but know it, it is just as easy to be hopeful as fretful.—Golden Days.

An Invitation.

"I wish you'd come to see me;
It isn't very far:
The gate is always open wide,
You'll find the door ajar."



PLEASE COME VERY EARLY.

"But please come very early,"
The little maiden said;
"For when the evening's just begun
They make me go to bed."
—St. Nicholas.

The Homeliest Man in Smethport

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption, Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

Tickets to All Parts of the World.

If you are going to Arkansas, Minnesota, or any place in the West or Europe, it will pay you to write to John O. Sonbergh, General Steamship and Western Land Agent, Clermont, Pa., for prices, free circulars, maps, &c. It's strange, but still it's true, that tickets can be bought from him just as cheap as they can be purchased in any city. Lands and improved farms for sale in Minnesota, Dakota, Arkansas, California, Washington Territory, Iowa and Nebraska. Address JNO. O. SONBERGH.
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No Quackery in This.

Having secured the agency of the celebrated Sizerville magnetic mineral water, I am now prepared to handle it in large or small quantities. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that it is a sure cure for all rheumatic pains and kidney diseases, besides being one of the greatest apetizers and bowel regulators known. It has also cured some of the worst cases of paralysis on record.

Orders left at the Grand Central Hotel, Smethport, will be promptly attended to
F. N. TAYLOR.
Smethport, Dec. 3, 1888.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular. v25n9yl.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.
The Centaur Company, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial size free, At all druggists.

Which Was It? Bacon or Shakespeare.

The authorship of the dramatic productions tributed to the last of the above named is agitating literary circles to the very centre but affects the practical masses far less than the momentous question, how to regain or preserve health, that essential of bodily and mental activity, business." We can throw far more light on this latter subject than the most profound Shakespearian can on the question first propounded. If the system is depleted, the nerves shaky; if indigestion or constipation bothers one at times, or constantly; if the skin is yellow and tongue furred as in billiousness; if there are premonitory twinges of oncoming rheumatism or neuralgia; if the kidneys are inactive — use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest recuperant of an age prolific in beneficial and successful remedies. Remember, if malaria threatens or afflicts, that it neutralizes the poison and fortifies the system.
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Testimonials.

Henry Bishop and wife of East Valley say that they had been suffering from liver and kidney difficulties a long time, but after using 3 or 4, packages of the vegetable compound, that they are rapidly gaining their health.

Tate Springs, Tenn., July 4, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

During the spring of 1871, while working in the field at my home in Morgan county, Ga., I pulled off my shoes to give my feet a rest. Unfortunately, I walked into a clump of poison oak, and in a few days my feet were in a terrible condition, and I could not put on a shoe because of the soreness and swelling. I was treated as poison oak cases usually are, and everything was healed up. About the same time the following spring, 1872, my feet became sore again, as at first, and every succeeding spring for five years brought back the same condition of the disease, only each time it became more distressing, because I began to think it was a lifetime trouble. Finally, I was induced to try Swift's Specific. I took six bottles, and today am entirely well. My improvement was gradual from the first, and no evidence of the disease remains. I shall take pleasure in testifying as to its curative properties. It is the greatest blood purifier in existence. Yours truly, J. L. Morgan.

The foregoing certificate is taken at random from thousands of letters in possession of the Swift Specific Co., and presented simply as a sample. It is a voluntary statement, giving facts and results of the case. Its accuracy and genuineness are beyond question.

A valuable Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Address
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Meat and Vegetable
MARKET!
—IN—
SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with
Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.
—ALSO.—
VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
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AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
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Sewing-Machine! To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America.
TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

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PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

CANNS KIDNEY CURE
For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Brights Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5. v14n9yl.

Itch, Mange, and Scratches of every kind on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong druggist, Smethport. 25 6m.

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FURNITURE STORE!
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We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with
FURNITURE!
of all kinds and at
PRICE AND QUALITY
to suit the purchaser.
Undertaking in all its branches.
Full and Complete Line of
WALL PAPER!
Constantly on hand.
Friends and patrons are invited to
CALL AND SEE US
in our location, and
Look at our Stock
SPECHT & SASSE,
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WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock,
steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSE PAID WEEKLY. Apply at once stating age. (Refer to this paper.)
SNELL & HOWARD,
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Takes pleasure in announcing to his many friends in Smethport and vicinity that he can be found at the old stand of Kruger & Purtle's, on Water street, where he is prepared to do

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in all its branches on scientific principles. I am confident of my ability to give satisfaction in this line of business in every instance.

General -:- Blacksmithing
Done with neatness and despatch.

While soliciting a liberal share of the public patronage, my aim at all times will be to please my customers.
T. H. PURTLE.
Smethport, Pa., May 12, 1887.-y1.

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DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACISTS
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Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, and a
FULL : LINE : OF : CIGARS
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded
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Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.
They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by
W. T. Callar and S. L. Wells, Smethport, Pa.
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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. Dowell, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The best Cough Medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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The cabinet organ was introduced in its present form by Mason & Hamlin in 1861. Other makers followed in the manufacture of these instruments, but the Mason & Hamlin Organs have always maintained their supremacy as the best in the world. Mason & Hamlin offer, as demonstration of the unequalled excellence of their organs, the fact that at all of the great World's Exhibitions, since that of Paris, 1867, in competition with best makers of all countries, they have invariably taken the highest honors. Illustrated catalogues free.

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Mason & Hamlin do not hesitate to make the extraordinary claim for their pianos, that they are superior to all others. They recognize the high excellence achieved by other leading makers in the art of piano building, but still claim superiority. This they attribute solely to the remarkable improvement introduced by them in the year 1882, and now known as the "Mason & Hamlin Piano Stringer," by the use of which is secured the greatest possible refinement of tone, together with greatly increased capacity to stand in tune and other important advantages.

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